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Poetry.

EVEN THIS SHALL PASS AWAY.

Once in Persia reigned a king
Who upon his signet ring
Graved a maxim true and wise,
Which, if held before his eyes,
Gave him counsel at a glance
Fit for every change and chance;
Solemn words, and these are they:
"Even this shall pass away."

Trains of camels through the sand
Brought him gems from Samarcand,
Fleets of galleys through the seas
Brought him pearls to match with these;
But he counted not his gain
Treasures of the mine or main;
"What is wealth?" the king would say.
"Even this shall pass away."

In the revels of his court,
And the zenith of the sport,
When the palms of all his guests
Burned with clapping at his jests
He, amid his figs and wine,
Cried, "O loving friends of mine!
Pleasures come but not to stay;
Even this shall pass away."

Fighting on a furious field,
Once a javelin pierced his shield,
Soldiers, with a loud lament,
Bore him bleeding to his tent.
Groaning from his tortured side,
"Pain is hard to bear," he cried;
"But with patience, day by day,
Even this shall pass away."

Towering in the public square,
Twenty cubits in the air,
Rose his statue carved in stone.
Then the king, disguised, unknown
Stood before his sculptured name,
Musing meekly, "What is fame?
Fame is but a slow decay—
Even this shall pass away."

Struck with palsy, sere and old,
Waiting at the Gates of Gold,
Said he with his dying breath,
"Life is done, but what is death?"
Then, in answer to the king,
Fell a sunbeam on his ring,
Showing by a heavenly ray
"Even this shall pass away."
—Boston Transcript.

PUZZLED.

On tiptoe tripping the frost king comes,
King of the ice and snow and cold.
Not call of bugle or beat of drums
Welcomes his coming to fields and wold.

His sandals are feather flakes of white
And he wraps himself in a sheet of snow,
And when he appears the birds take flight
To lands where the palms and cypress grow.

The flowers they wither and fold and die,
And summer's leaves turn black and brown,
And in the forests from tree-tops high
The sweet rich nuts come tumbling down.

And the light gray derby and mackinaw,
And the summer shirt that is neglige,
And the blazers we have viewed with awe
Are in dark closets all stowed away.

The old frost king is a fickle one;
He puzzles me sorely thro' and thro';
I wonder why, when his slaughter is done,
He spares to the world the russet shoe.
—Detroit Free Press.

AN OLD LOVE LETTER.

The flying years, the silent years,
Swept o'er this safely hidden page,
Till time, that deep-sunk mystery clears,
Gives me the dateless heritage.

Where beat the heart, where burnt the brain,
That all this pain and passion felt?
On leaves defaced by mould and stain,
The secret of a life is spelt.

Why rashly lift, why rudely rend,
The softening veil that death and time,
Conspiring life with art to blend,
Have hung between her soul and mine?

Enough to know, enough to feel
That one immortal bliss endures;
The love these ardent words reveal
May haply mirror mine—or yours.
—Margaret Crosby, in Scribner.

Miscellany.

THE BOSS "CALCULATOR."

Jacques Inaudi is Doing "Sums" Which Knock All Paris Silly.

The French Academy of Sciences has treated its members to a very delightful diversion from its customary program of abstruse discussions. M. Darboux, dean of the faculty, has discovered a "positively stupefying lightning calculator" in Jacques Inaudi, whom he introduced to his fellow members of the academy the other day. This young man is a Piedmontese. His childhood was spent in the vagabond fashion common to the youth of that country. He and an older brother roamed about the highlands showing a trained monkey

JACQUES INAUDI.

and imitating birds calls for the amusement of the peasantry. It was in counting the pennies that were thus earned that young Inaudi awakened his latent genius for figures. "The day I discovered that two and two were four was my starting point," says Inaudi. "I immediately began to add, multiply, subtract and divide without hardly knowing what this meant, but the more complicated I made my examples the easier it seemed for me to solve them." As he grew older he did not seem to lose his marvelous skill in handling figures; on the contrary, the harder the tests he was subjected to the more rapid were his answers. The following are samples of the questions put to him before the Academy of Sciences in Paris:

Going to the blackboard M. Darboux wrote, "4,123,547,138,445,523,831; subtract from this 1,248,126,136,234,128,910." The young man had his back turned toward the blackboard. He simply repeated the two sums and gave the correct answer almost instantaneously. Then M. Darboux said: "what is the product of 452 multiplied by 538?" He had scarcely finished speaking when the phenomenal calculator said "It is 243,176." But the professor had to use his pencil and was not so quick; however, he finished and said, "Your answer is perfectly correct." "Well, gentlemen," said M. Inaudi, "I can calculate and speak at the same time. Give me two examples simultaneously. Try me."

Professor Poincare gave him this extremely difficult example: "Make the square of 4,800, diminished by 1 and divided by 6." Professor Bertrand asked him in the same breath: "Can you tell me upon what day of the week the 11th of March, 1822, came?"

Inaudi replied immediately, "The 11th of March, 1822, came on a Monday. As for Professor Poincare's question, the answer is 1,960."

"Give me a sum of which 6 cubes plus the square make 3,600," was the next question asked by Professor Darboux.

"It is 15," came the instantaneous reply.

"The members of the academy call Inaudi "a living arithmetic machine," and have appointed a committee to examine him phrenologically; they were unable to catch him making a single error in his calculations.

There is one noticeable peculiarity about him. He moves his lips very rapidly, as if mumbling a prayer. When asked why he did this he smiled and said, "Iam only proving my results." His performances are truly marvelous.

The Word Cash.

The word "cash" comes from the Chinese. It is the name of a small brass coin the Chinese use, with a square hole in the middle.

A NEW NEGRO POET.

A Rising and Descending Laureate Discovered in an Ohio Elevator.

The poetic taste and ability of a young colored man of Dayton, O., attracted the attention of members of the Western Association of Writers at its last meeting there, and Dr. James Newton Matthews, of Mason, Ill., writes to the Journal concerning him in the following appreciative vein:

A month or two ago, while in Dayton, O., I attended a meeting of the Western authors. About half way down the informal programme the presiding officer announced the reading of a poem by Paul Dunbar. Just the name for a poet thought I. Great was the surprise of the audience to see stepping lightly down the aisle, between two rows of fluttering fans and the assembled beauty and wit of Dayton, a slender negro lad, as black as the core of Cheops' pyramid. He ascended the rostrum with the coolness and dignity of a cultured entertainer, and delivered a poem in a tone "as musical as is Apollo's lute." He was applauded to the echo between the stanzas, and heartily encored at the conclusion. He then disappeared from the hall as suddenly as he had entered it, and many were the whispered conjectures as to the personality of the man, and the originality of his verse, none believing it possible that one of his age and color could produce a thing of such evident merit.

After repeated inquiries I succeeded in locating the rising laureate of the colored race and called upon him. He was an elevator boy in one of the down-town business blocks. I found him seated in a chair on the lower landing, basily glancing at the July Century, and jotting down notes on a handy pencil tablet. Not having time to converse with me there, he invited me into the elevator, and during a few excursions from floor to floor, I gathered from him the following facts: His parents were both slaves, his father having escaped into Canada from the South. His mother is living in Dayton, and he is supporting her and himself on the pitiful sum of $4 per week. He is 19 years of age. In reply to a question, he stated that he had been writing rhymes since he was 13. His favorite authors are Whittier and James Whitcomb Riley. Before leaving I requested him to send me some of his verses in manuscript. Yesterday I received from him a letter enclosing the promised sample of his verse. His spirit seems to be broken. In his letter he says: "My hopes are no brighter than when you saw me. I am getting on no better, and, what would be impossible, no worse. I am nearer discouraged than I have ever been."

Poor Dunbar! He deserves a better fate. Dayton, the terminus of the old underground railway, should be proud of him, and yet with all his natural brilliancy and capacity for better things, he is chained like a galley slave to the ropes of a dingy elevator at starvation wages. Show me a white boy of 19 who can excel, or even equal, lines like these:

A DROWSY DAY.

The air is dark, the sky is gray,
The shadows come and go,
And here within my dusky room
Each chair looks ghostly in the gloom—
Outside the rain falls cold and slow,
Half stinging drops, half blinding spray.

Each slightest sound is magnified.
For drowsy quiet holds her reign:
The burnt stick on the fireplace breaks,
The nodding cat with start awakes,
And then to sleep drops off again,
Unheeding Towser at her side.

I look far out across the lawn,
Where huddled stand the silly sheep;
My work lies idle at my hands,
My thoughts fly out like scattered strands
Of thread—and on the verge of sleep,
Still half awake, I dream and yawn.

What spirits rise before my eyes,
How various of kind and form!
Sweet memories of days long past,
The dreams of youth that could not last
Each smiling calm, each raging storm,
That swept across my early skies.

Half-seen, the bare, hunt-fingered boughs
Before my windo weep and sway,
And chafe in torture of unrest.
My chin sinks down upon my breast;
I cannot work on such a day.
But only sit and dream and drowse.

Among other unpublished scraps sent me I find the following neat verses in Western dialect, almost worthy the pen of Riley or Field:

THE OL' TUNES.

You kin talk about yer anthems,
An' yer arias an' sich,
An' yer modern choir singin'
That you think so awful rich:
But you sorter hurt us youngsters
In the times now far away,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

There was some o' us sung treble,
An' a few of us sung bass,
An' the tide o' song flowed smoothly
With its complement o' grace;
There was sperrit in that music,
An' a kind o' solemn sway,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

I remember oft o' standin'
In homespun pantaloons,
On my face the bronze an' freckles
O' the suns o' youthful Junes—
Thinkin' that no mortal minstrel
Ever chanted sich a lay
As the ol' tunes we was singin'
In the ol'-fashioned way.

The boys 'ud always lead us,
An' the girls 'ud all chime in,
Till the sweetness o' the singin'
Robbed the list'nin' soul o' sin;
And I ust to tell the parson
"Twas as good to sing and pray,
When the people sung the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

How I long agin to hear it,
Pourin' forth from soul to soul,
With the treble high an' meller,
An' the bass's mightier roll;
But the times is very different,
An' the music heerd to-day
Ain't the singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

Little screechin' by a woman,
Little squawkin' by a man,
Then the organ's tweedle-twaddle,
Jest the empty space to span—
An' if you should even think it,
"Tisn't proper for to say,
That you want to hear the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.

But I think that some bright mornin'
When the toils of life is o'er,
An' the soun' of heaven arisin'
Glads with light the happy shore,
I shall hear the angel chorus
In the realms o' endless day,
A-singin' o' the ol' tunes
In the ol'-fashioned way.
—Indianapolis Journal.

The "Bun" Knot of Hair.

The sweeping changes in the shape of winter hats and bonnets have brought about a new style of wearing the hair, termed "the bun"—a very descriptive name for the big round knot of hair which is soon to be the fashion. It is worn low, though not so low as the Langtry knot, and demands a larger amount of hair than the majority of women possess.

No Moral to It.

The young man had been telling the old lady quite a lot about himself.

"You remind me," she said, "of a story I once read."

"What was it, may I ask?"

"Oh, I don't remember the story at all," she exclaimed, artlessly, "but I remember it didn't have any moral to it."—Detroit Free Press.

Wasn't a Contestant.

Mr. Hardbeard (in barber's chair)—Oh! Ouch! Hold on! Say, have you entered the barber's contest?

Mr. Cutemoff—No, sir. Why did you ask?

Mr. Hardbeard—Oh, nothing, only I thought you were practicing for it.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

"Did you enjoy hearing Hobson's new comic opera?" "No; but I enjoyed seeing it."—Chicago News Record.

Brownleigh (visiting friends in the country)—"I don't often get such a good supper." Johnnie—"Neither do we."—Life.

"Did Bilkins turn over a new leaf after Christmas?" "Yes, several of them—in his check-book."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

"Hullo!" said Tommy, when he first saw a chrysanthemum. "That's the plant they raise doll-babies' wigs on, I guess."—Harper's Bazar.

A Distinction.—Mr. Saphead—"So delighted to meet you, Miss Candid. Alone and lonely?" Miss Candid (icily)—"Merely alone."—Browning, King & Co.'s Monthly.

They had been discussing the pronunciation of "oleomargarine," and finally agreed to leave it to the waiter, but he hedged. "Sure," said he, "I have to pronounce it 'butter' or lose my job."—Tid-Bits.

She—"I have a telegram for you. That wealthy uncle of yours is dying." He—"Hip, hip, hurrah!" She—"Gracious! Why do you hurrah?" He—"I want to cheer him in his last hours."—Brooklyn Life.

NOTHING TOO GOOD TO BE USED

Made Kate Field Declare the House Was a "Man's House."

Kate Field was struck the other day by a criticism of a house in Washington as distinctively a "man's house." The feminine owner had left the impress of her exquisite taste on every part of the beautiful home, but the explanation was simple enough. "Dis-

MISS KATE FIELD.

tinctively a man's house" had reference to the entire absence of spindle-legged gold chairs and similar useless bits of furniture, which were replaced by big luxurious chairs and divans that could really be sat upon without fear of breaking down, cushions intended for use rather than ornament—though they happily combined the two requisites—and cushion corners ad libitum throughout the house. "An interior more in keeping with perfect taste it is not possible to find," Miss Field says, "but the secret wherein lies the charm is that from cellar to attic there is nothing too good for daily use."

HOW TO CATCH SEALS.

The Method Comparatively Unknown to City People.

Capt. C. E. Miner, of the British Columbia sealing fleet, said at the Great Northern yesterday:

"The great objection raised against seal hunting at sea is that only about a third of the seals killed are caught. The method of catching seals at sea is comparatively unknown to metropolitan people. The British Columbia sealer leaves Victoria about the middle of February and sails down the coast about five hundred miles. The seals leave the rookeries each spring and travel hundreds of miles southward until June, when they begin to return north toward Bering Sea. Usually they are in bands, and are easily located by the hunters. A sealer carries usually five small boats, which are sent out in five different courses ahead about a mile apart. Each boat contains a hunter, oarsman and steerer. In this manner the boats cover a large area and travel ahead of the vessel all day.

"The seals are generally found asleep on the water. They cover their bodies with the tail or flipper and float on the surface for hours. As soon as the hunter sights a 'sleeper' he approaches cautiously, taking care to get to leeward, as the seal can scent danger acutely. The 'sleeper' can be approached within twenty feet if the boat steerer uses his paddle dexterously and makes no noise. Once upon his game the hunter waits for a favorable swell to bring the seal and boat on the same rise when he fires.

"The guns are breech-loading shotguns, and the shells contain twenty buckshot. If the charge takes effect in the neck or behind the fore flipper the seal will be stunned, and remain on the surface about one minute. If the hunter fails to get his boat-hook into the animal instantly the carcass disappears and his game is lost.

"Wounded seals are very vicious and fight furiously when drawn into the boat. They are soon dispatched, however, by a short club, carried for the purpose. Hunters receive $1.50 for each skin, and frequently get forty in a day.

"At sunset the boats return to the vessel, and all hands turn to and skin the seals. For a tie the decks resemble a slaughter house, and blood flows in all directions. The carcasses are thrown overboard to voracious sharks that loiter around, and the skins are salted down.

"At Victoria they bring about $7 in the raw state, and are shipped to England to be dressed and dyed. Could Chicago ladies see them before this process they would never consent to wear a sealskin sacque, though they might be made to understand the value of the skins if they knew the perils and hardships endured by seal hunters to catch them."—Chicago Tribune.

TO BE GOOD LOOKING.

Early Rising and the Needful Amount of Sleep.

The excellence of early rising and its inspiring influence on both body and mind have been themes for the poet's song and the sage's sermon. Early rising promotes cheerfulness of temper; opens up new capacities of enjoyment and channels of delight to which the sluggard must be insensible, says the New York Journal.

It increases the sum of human existence by stealing from indolence hours that would else be utterly wasted, and, better still, unquestionably conduces to longevity. All long livers have been early risers.

Now, the habit of retiring to bed at late hours will hardly admit of early rising, therefore, the necessity of refraining from the one in order to secure the advantage of the other. From six to eight hours are generally held to be sufficient, and no doubt on the average are so.

Our sleep is regulated much by the season. In winter people lie longer on account, as they say, of its being too dark to get up early. There is some plausibility in the reason, but the system in cold and dark weather is more prone to sleep than in light and sunny times. Invalids need generally plenty of bed rest, but they should procure it by going early to bed.

There is more health and strength to be found in the practice of seeing the sun rise than in looking at it in any other part of the day.

Engagement and Wedding Rings.

The engagement ring is worn upon the same finger as the wedding ring, and after the marriage is worn as a guard to it. The solitaire diamond is always a favorite, but the range of styles and prices is wide, and the girl's fancy and the youth's purse may combine to make any ring proper. As to wedding rings, the "square" and "round" ones each have their admirers. A wedding ring with sharp cut edges fits snugly, but being worn constantly will make in time a callous spot at the base of the finger, which is anything but beautiful. A ring with all round edges renders this impossible, and is more comfortable to wear, giving with every motion of the finger. In this country there is a pleasant freedom allowed engaged lovers. They ride, drive or walk together unquestioned. Her engagement is one of the most charming experiences of a girl's life, and she is wise who will not let it be cut too short. The length of an engagement must depend mostly upon outward circumstances. It is only a journey, of which the end must come sooner or later. A month or six weeks is not too short if such a time is found best, and there are couples who have waited seven years to see their hopes realized.—New York World.

Not a Simple Gambler.

Minister—"I don't understand how the spirit of gambling can rob you of your common sense. Here you have only five cents and you are going to risk it on a turkey raffle. You have little chance to win and almost sure to lose everything."

Tramp—"Taint as bad as all that, boss. If I lose de nickel don't I get a ten-cent drink off de bloke dat wins de turk?"—Judge.

REED'S SENSE OF HUMOR.

It Cropped Out Unexpectedly During an Excited Debate.

Apropos of Congressman Walker, a good story is told while he was a member of the Fifty-first Congress. As an orator Mr. Walker has never been considered an alarming success, and in the heat of debate he was wont to remove his coat. On one of the hot days of the session Mr. Walker was discussing the tariff question, and, becoming warm, he removed his coat first and then his vest. He continued to speak and finally made a statement which a bright Western Democrat wished to challenge.

The Western man jumped up and called out, "Mr. Speaker!"

Up in the chair sat big Tom Reed perspiring freely, but ready for a joke, as at all times. He looked first at Walker and then at the Democrat, but took no notice of either.

"Mr. Speaker," again called out the Western man, "I rise to a point of order."

Reed again gazed at the coatless and vestless Walker, and then at the Western man, giving the latter a severe look.

"I will recognize you, sir," he said, "only on one condition."

"Well, sir; what is it?"

The speaker's features were, if possible, more severe than ever.

"You must promise me," he said sternly, "that on no condition will you remove your trousers."

They say that Mr. Walker actually thought the joke was on the other fellow.

ROTHSCHILD SEES THE DANGER.

The Accumulation of Silver is Like Water Behind a Dam.

It has been said that the most important result accomplished by the international monetary conference at Brussels has been the practical admission by monometallic countries that there is something in the silver question. Some extreme advocates of a single standard have urged that the finances of gold countries were secure so long as their system was adhered to. The Brussels conference, says the Illustrated American, has made converts to the belief that the accumulation of silver in the United States, for instance, under the present law is like storing water behind a dam; should the accumulation of silver become too great and the United States be obliged to put their stock upon the

ALFRED DE ROTHSCHILD.

market the result might be like the breaking of the dam, and the flood might hurt other countries besides the one concerned most directly. This is taken as one meaning of Alfred de Rothschild's proposals, which had the approval of eminent English financiers.

Alfred de Rothschild, who presented proposals in behalf of Great Britain, is practically dictator of the English banking house of Rothschild. He unites amiability with ability and is remembered as the only director of the Bank of England who, when he visited the western branch of the Burlington Gardens to examine the bonds and securities, made a practice of bringing a box of cigars with him for the delectation of the clerks. He is a great dinner giver and a great swell. To be his guest at dinner settles a man's position in London society. He is very fond of jewelry. He has no title, his father having dropped the title of baron when he became a British citizen.

HOME SECRETARY ASQUITH.

The Man Who Dared Dismiss the Petition for Mrs. Maybrick's Release.

Home Secretary Asquith, who so curtly dismissed the petition for the release of Mrs. Maybrick, which had among its signers Mrs. Harrison and the wives of the members of the Cabinet, is described by W. T. Stead as "a smart man, almost a 'dreffful smart man.'" He is the son of a Yorkshire Congregationalist, and had achieved a moderate reputation when Mr. Gladstone, to borrow another of Mr. Stead's felicitous phrases, "pitchforked him into the home office." In appearance he is a small edition of Mr. Chamberlain, whom he

H. H. ASQUITH.

also resembles in one or two other respects. He is ambitious, he is persuasive, he married young and he comes of non-conformist and provincial stock. But Mr. Chamberlain has more force, more nerve, more fire, more enthusiasm than Mr. Asquith. There is as little color in his face as there is glow in his oratory. There is no more fire in him than there is in Lord Derby. Mr. Asquith is better cut out for a judge than a politician. He is a man capable of planning out his life, and taking his own course, regardless of the warnings of friends. At the bar he had all the qualifications necessary for a great forensic success, except the inability to rise, even for a few moments, into that exalted region from which a great advocate is able to sweep before him all the misgivings of a jury and melt the prejudices of the court.

The Myth of the Cliff-Dwellers.

The fable of the so-called cliff-builders and cave-dwellers as a distinct race or races, has been absolutely exploded in science. The fact is that the cliff-dwellers and the cave-dwellers of the Southwest were Pueblo Indians, pure and simple. Even a careless eye can find the proof in every corner of the Southwest. It was a question not of race, but of physical geography. The Pueblo cut his garment according to his cloth, and whether he burrowed his house, or built it of mud bricks or stone bricks or cleft stone, atop a cliff or in cave or shelves of its face, depended simply upon his own site. The one inflexible rule was security, and to gain that he took the "shortest" cut offered by his surroundings. When he found himself—as he sometimes did in his volcanic range—in a region of tufa cliffs, he simply whittled out his residence. In the commoner hard-rock canons he built stone houses in whatever safest place. In the valleys he made and laid adobes. He sometimes even dovetailed all these varieties of architecture in one and the same settlement.—Scribner's Magazine.

THE BLACK PATTI.

A Colored Rival to the Great Patti—Nicolini.

As black and shiny as a chunk of anthracite coal is the Patti that F. Wight Neumann is to introduce to the musical people of Chicago on the stage of Central Music hall next month. She will appear in four concerts, to be given on the evenings of January 5, 6 and 7 and a matinee on the afternoon of Saturday, January 7. But the Cimmerian darkness of this much-discussed singer is relieved by vocal gifts of a high order. Mr. Neumann himself does not hesitate to declare that she can double-discount Patti-Nicolini and give her points; but as Mr. Neumann is her manager here, and deeply interested in her success, it may not be doing him an injustice to

SISSIERETTA JONES, THE BLACK PATTI.

take the statement as to her superiority over the white Patti with several large grains of salt, says the Chicago Evening Post.

But one thing is certain, she has voice enough and art enough to create a genuine sensation in the musical circles of the East. Her voice is like all the voices of the negro race, extremely sympathetic. In her case it is highly dramatic, is of wide compass and large volume. There is the quality in it that appeals directly to the emotions. As for her art, it is the best, for she enjoyed all the advantages that follow the services of so eminent a teacher as Mme. Pauline Lucca, the famous prima donna, now one of the leading vocal instructors of Paris. She filled one of the large halls in New York every night for a week, and in Pittsburg, Philadelphia and Brooklyn, as well as at Saratoga, she was greeted with enthusiastic audiences.

The Black Patti's name is not suggestive of genius or inspiration. It is plain Jones; Mrs. Jones; Mrs. Sissieretta Jones. Yet, as Shakespeare remarks that a rose by any other name would smell as sweet, so it matters little whether the singer's name is Jones, or Sontag, or Lind, or Walibrau. She can sing, and that is quite enough. Twenty-four summers and winters she has seen during her lifetime. Until a season or two ago her artistic career was wholly confined to the West Indies and South and Central America. She has won many admirers that have shown their admiration in a substantial manner—especially in the line of gold medals, some of them inlaid with diamonds and precious stones, and valued in the aggregate at $10,000. The governor of British Guinea gave her a coronet of gold. Some enthusiastic New York critic wrote about her that "her voice coming from a skin as white as her teeth, would be counted the wonder of all lands." The critical people of Chicago will soon have the opportunity to judge her voice and her art for themselves, and whether or not the reputation that precedes her is or is not merited.

She will be supported by her own white company, so that there will be contrasts in color as well as in talent. Among the members of her organization who deserve special mention is a Signor Garcia, a Mexican, who is said to be a finished performer upon the musical affair that King David loved so well—the psaltery. This is a decided novelty, and perhaps when the audience hears this Signor Garcia play on the three-cornered instrument, it will appreciate 'King David's transports when he wrote: 'Praise the Lord with harp; sing unto him with the psaltery and an instrument of ten strings.'"

Undeserved Spanking.

"Johnny," said his mother, "do you know who ate those cookies I left in the pantry?"

"I do, mamma," replied the noble boy, his eyes filling with tears, "but it would not be manly for me to tell."

And that is how it came that Johnny's brother received two undeserved spankings—one for the cakes he did not steal, and another for his truthful denial.—Indianapolis Journal.

Don Which Did Not Flatter.

At Manchester, England, a tombstone has the following epitaph:

Here lies John Hill,
A man of skill,
His age was five times ten,
He ne'er did good,
Nor ever would
Had he lived as long again.

Modern Degeneracy of the Drama.

At the early Greek theaters the performance commenced at 7 o'clock in the morning and frequently lasted twelve hours. The modern playgoer of bibulous tendencies looks back and heaves a sigh of regret that he did not live in an age that afforded such splendid and numerous opportunities for going out between the acts.

Railway Nicknames.

No railroad in the West more particularly—seems to be perfectly happy until it has a nickname. Every road out of Cincinnati has one, some more forcible than others. The C., P. & V. (Chillicothe, Portsmouth and Virginia) railroad is known all along the line as the Coal, Paint & Vest road.

The Same Thing.

Jones—I hear that Brown is dying. Got water on the brain.

Bones—I guess that's a mistake, for I see by the papers that he's around electioneering for the prohibition ticket.

Jones—That's what I said.—Judge.

Ethel Was Slangy.

Willie—Can't you tell what time it is yet by the clock?

Chappie—I guess I can; why, Willie?

Willie—I heard you say last night that it was 12 by the clock and Ethel said: "Oh, pshaw! that don't go."—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Quickly Adjusted.

Reporter—"There's a newsboy on the street yelling out a lot of sensational stuff that isn't in the paper."

Great Editor—"Gee Whittaker! Then put it in."—New York Weekly.

Very Nice.

Mrs. Tonsey—Whom did you dance with at dancing school this afternoon?

Little Edith—Robby Norris.

Mrs. Tonsey—And was he nice?

Little Edith—Oh, yes, mamma! Just as nice as a girl!—Puck.

Cruelty to Children.

"What was Helen crying about, Polly?" asked Polly's mamma, as the little one came in from the playground.

"She dug a great hole in the garden, and her mamma wouldn't let her take it in the house with her."—Harper's Young People.

Not "Dress" but "Gown."

By the way, do you say "dress" when you mean your outside garment? You mustn't do it. "Gown" is the proper word. No fashionable woman has anything but gowns.

References Supplied.

He—Edie, I love you.

She—How do I know that you are sincere?

He—Ask any other girl I ever told the same thing if I didn't mean what I said.—Chicago News Record.

Sad but True.

Carraway—I tell you, Boozyback, Santa Claus is a venal old fraud.

Boozyback—Isn't he, though! He gives all his best things to those who have money, while to the poor he rarely gives anything.—Judge.

Our Serial Story.

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A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER IX.

THE PLOTTERS AT WORK.

A marked change came over the faces of Hampton and Bangs as soon as Paul Mayfield had quitted the office.

A look of disappointment and rage came over the sallow countenance of Hampton, while the florid visage of Ezra Bangs plainly told of the perplexity and dejection within.

"The jig is up with us, I suppose," said Bangs, despairingly, "as far as our chances for making a fortune are concerned."

Cyrus Hampton gave vent to a bitter oath.

"If that is the kind of stuff you are made of, Ezra Bangs," he said, with a gesture of impatience, "you should have never gone into the business."

"And you still intend to go on with our scheme?" asked Bangs, his small, bead-like eyes opening wide with amazement.

"Go on with it? Why the devil shouldn't we? Do you suppose I'm going to let this milksop Mayfield stand in my way? Look here, Bangs, are you an idiot to give up a fortune that is in our very grasp?"

"Well, what can we do?" said Bangs, helplessly. "Don't that fellow know that the legal heiress is right at hand here, ready to claim her rights, and haven't we already been informed of the fact? Then what excuse can we offer if we are caught bringing forward the wrong party?"

"I see very plainly that you would never succeed in a transaction of this character," he said; "but luckily I see things in a different light. Now, it is very plain that this girl Mayfield has discovered knows nothing about the death of Bayard Benton, and why should we go to the trouble to enlighten her, and ruin our own plans. Besides, there are chances that she is not the right party, after all, and possibly may be an impostor. Who knows but it may be a plot concocted by this man Mayfield? He is a stranger to us, and for aught we know may be some sharp rascal from the East, and this girl whom he calls Gertrude Benton may be a pal of his—an adventuress who has lent her aid in the scheme to get possession of the Benton estate. It all looks deuced strange to me that the heiress should turn up in this manner, and I can't believe it's Gertrude Benton, at all. We have every reason to believe that old Benton's daughter is dead, and I shall adhere to that belief until I am otherwise convinced."

"By Jupiter! You do look at things in a queer light!" exclaimed Bangs, showing some animation and looking at his partner with an admiring glance. "I've a mind to say that you have a large head on you, Hampton, and I'm willing to follow where you lead. But how are we to get over this difficulty? Mayfield may give us trouble if we fail to make some inquiry into the rights of the girl he has told us about, and how are we to manage that part? I don't like to have a dagger suspended over me in this affair."

"I shall manage that, never fear," said Hampton, reassuringly. "In the first place we must get this Mayfield out of the way."

"But can we do that?"

"Easily enough. But we have no time to lose. We must arrange the matter before he leaves town."

"What! You don't intend that we shall sandbag or bowstring him, do you?"

"No; not quite so bad as that. Why should we do the dead ourselves, when we are in a place where Mexican labor is so cheap? You remember Perrigo and Francisco?"

"The two Mexicans who were arrested for robbing the prospectors out in the hills?"

"The same. You have not forgotten, I suppose, that we got them out of a very bad scrape?"

"No."

"And that they confessed to us of having committed the robbery, and divided the spoils with us for our assistance in proving them innocent? You see, we have them in our power, and it won't be hard to arrange the matter with them to spirit away this troublesome Mayfield—especially if they see a good reward for their services in the end."

"But you don't intend that they shall kill——"

Cyrus Hampton made a quick gesture of impatience.

"We shall not pretend anything in the matter," he said, with a cunning light shining in his eye. "We are to simply contract with the two Mexicans that they are to receive a certain stipulated amount—say $500—if a certain man, whom I will point out, is not allowed to bother us in our plan. They will do our work, never fear, and be glad of the chance."

"By Jupiter!" exclaimed Bangs, "I believe you are right. But where are the Mexicans? Can they be found without too much delay?"

"I saw Francisco not two hours ago. The two are living in a cabin at the outskirts of the town, and I shall have no trouble in finding them. But I must be off. There is no time to lose."

As he ceased speaking he arose suddenly, and putting on his hat, left the office. After the departure of his partner, Ezra Bangs became absorbed in deep thought. He was dishonest and covetous to the last degree, yet, not even for the sake of money did he wish to become implicated in an affair that might place his neck in danger of the halter, and he half repented that he had consented to become a party to so hazardous an undertaking. But he had grown to have great faith in the superior wisdom and judgment of the wily Hampton, and he felt that come what would, his partner would find some way out. He was into the affair now, however, and he realized that it was now too late to turn back.

It was more than an hour before Hampton returned. As he entered the office, Bangs cast a quick, questioning look at him.

"It's all settled," said Hampton, a gleam of triumph upon his face.

"You saw the two Mexicans, then?" queried Bangs.

"Yes; I found Francisco only a block away, just as he was starting for his cabin. I had a short talk with him in which I gave him a hint of the business we had for him, and he seemed glad of the chance to do our work. Well, the first thing to be done was to point out Mayfield to him, which I did without much trouble. As soon as the Mexican saw the young man he became frightened, and motioning for me to follow, hurried away, and we started for his cabin. I questioned Francisco pretty closely, and he at last confessed to having robbed Mayfield a short time ago somewhere out in the hills. On reaching the cabin we found Perrigo there, and, after consulting with the two, we soon came to an agreement. They have agreed that Mayfield shall not bother us, and there is no doubt but what they will carry out their part of the contract."

"How are they to do it?" asked Bangs.

"As to that I can not say positively. They seem to understand their business, and said they would see to it that the young man did not stand in our way till our plans were executed. They mounted their ponies and left the town at once, taking the trail that Mayfield will travel over, their purpose being to lie in wait for him somewhere among the hills."

"When are they to report to us?"

"To-night. Francisco will be here to let us know how they have succeeded."

"Then if everything should work as expected, we shall begin operations to-morrow?"

"Exactly, and I think that within a week we can leave this place with a cool hundred thousand in our pockets."

Ezra Bangs nodded his head energetically, a greedy look coming into his bead-like eyes. After a moment's silence, he said:

"And the girl—what is to become of her after the matter is all settled?"

Hampton laughed a short dry laugh, and slapping Bangs upon the shoulder, said:

"That question is for you to answer. You are a sly dog, Bangs—devilish sly!"

Ezra Bangs made no reply, but turning his gaze through the open window, he winked violently at an imaginary being, a look of intense joy coming over his florid visage.

CHAPTER X.

IN THE MEXICAN ADOBE.

When Paul Mayfield felt the lasso tighten about his person he made a quick, involuntary movement to draw his pistol, but before he could do so he was jerked from the saddle and thrown violently to the earth. The next instant he received a stunning blow upon the head, which rendered him unconscious.

When his senses returned he found himself bound upon the back of a horse, which was being led by some one down a narrow ravine. At first he was so bewildered that he could hardly remember what had taken place. He tried to move, but found that he was placed in a sitting posture, his feet bound beneath the body of the horse, while he lay forward upon the horn of the saddle, his arms being drawn down and securely fastened with cords. He could not rise from his position, but by twisting his head around he was enabled to get a view of his captors.

He saw two evil looking greasers, with broad sombreros pulled low over their swarthy faces. One was leading the horse on which he was bound, and the other was walking close to his side, carrying a pistol in his hand.

"What does this outrage mean?" demanded Paul, as soon as he was able to speak.

The Mexicans suddenly came to a halt as Paul spoke, and began to converse together in Spanish, without taking the slightest heed to Paul. Presently one of them came up and loosed the straps that held Paul down, and he was permitted to set upright in the saddle.

The Mexican that was mounted upon the horse then told the prisoner in broken English that if he tried to escape he would kill him, whereupon the journey was resumed.

The sun had gone down and twilight was settling over the narrow valley. Paul glanced about him, but he was in a strange locality. Why had he been made a prisoner by the two Mexicans? If robbery was their only object, why had they not taken what he had and left him lying by the trail. There must be some purpose aside from mere robbery that had induced them to carry him away in captivity. Perhaps he would be held for ransom—such things had been done in Arizona. These thoughts passed through Paul's mind as he rode on in the fast-deepening darkness, but even to his own mind he could give no satisfactory explanation of the strange affair.

But whatever motives the Mexicans might have in thus carrying him away as a prisoner, he felt that he would soon be informed.

For nearly an hour they traveled steadily, then came to a halt before what appeared to be a low adobe building. The cords that bound Paul to the saddle were then severed, and he was commanded to dismount, which he did, glad enough to escape from the cramped position which he had been compelled to endure while in the saddle.

The lasso was still about his body, and with this his captors proceeded to bind his hands behind his back. Paul submitted in silence, realizing that in his weak condition he was no match for the two armed ruffians, who, as he fully believed, would not hesitate to take his life should he offer to resist them.

After he had been bound the door of the building was opened and he was conducted to the inside. All was as dark as pitch, and he could see nothing. He was led across the room where something like a trap door was opened, and he was led down a kind of stairway to what appeared to be a cellar of some sort. His captors then ascended the stairs, and a few moments later he heard them close and fasten the trap door.

No ray of light came into the gloomy hole where Paul had been left, and he could form but a faint idea of the place except that it must be a cellar. The floor seemed to be composed of flat rocks. Groping his way through the darkness he reached the wall, which he found to be composed of stone. His head came in contact with some soft object upon the floor, and stooping he found several sheep skins piled against the rocks, and upon these he seated himself, resting his back against the wall. But with his hands bound behind his back he found his position anything but comfortable.

Now for the first time since he had been captured by the desperadoes he found time to reflect upon his strange situation. He could not form the faintest idea as to why he had been brought to the place unless it should prove that his captors were intending to exact ransom for his release, yet he could not believe that such was the case.

For a long time he sat thinking over the strange affair, but all the theories he could muster only served to deepen his perplex

THE PASSING OF BLAINE

STORY OF A STATESMAN.

Many Hitherto Unpublished Facts in the Life of the Great Leader Who is Now Dying at Washington.

Washington, Jan. 10.—(Special.)—"When a Viking passes, the eagles mourn," runs the old Norse saga, and in the passing of Blaine, the turbulent field of American politics will unquestionably lose the boldest and most picturesque, if not in certain respects the most attractive figure that has met the eyes of the present generation. Long and carefully concealed from the public, it has for nearly a year been known to a few intimate friends that the disease with which the great Republican statesman is afflicted could have only one termination, and now that all further attempts at concealment are futile, it is admitted that he has borne bravely and patient[l]y for many months—indeed, for several years—the seeds that might at any moment develop into a mortal sickness. Yet, with this certainty of an impending fate, he has heroically fought

MR. BLAINE IN MAY, 1892, FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SARONY.

off the end, studying by careful living and the best medical attention obtainable, to prolong a career brilliant in the past and crowded with promise of still higher honors for the future. Buoyed by ambition and with a tenacity of purpose rarely paralleled even among statesmen, James Gillespie Blaine has for fully two twelve-months lived on the thin fringe of a worn-out vitality, which more than once prior to his present illness, has threatened a complete collapse. Now that the climax has been reached, when the brave spirit must bow to the inevitable fate that precludes all further hopes and possibilities of a public career, the great, sympathetic heart of the American people goes out to the sufferer at Washington.

His Physical Breakdown.

Mr. Blaine was endowed by nature with a splendid physique, capable of great endurance and of accomplishing a wonderful amount of work under pressure. As a youth, he had the reputation of an expert in athletic sports, and his large legs and lithe, powerful frame rendered him particularly efficient at such games as demanded muscular strain and manly prowess. On reaching manhood he rarely spared himself and worked, studied and struggled to a degree that would have physically prostrated most men. But it was not until he became a member of President Harrison's Cabinet and the uncomplaining wheel-horse of the administration, that he first gave indications that he was taxing his strength to its utmost limit. Yet it would have been difficult for any one one, even then, to have indicated a single task unfulfilled, a single point in the vast business of the State department uncovered or neglected. It was his custom to reach his office at 10 a. m., and to receive Senators and Representatives; but before this seemingly pleasant levee began, he had already passed several hours at his desk in his suite at the Normandie, reading the newspapers and with the assistance of his son, Walker Blaine, disposing of a considerable amount of correspondence, private and official. The short walk from the hotel through Lafayette park to his department was the only exercise he had until the early hours of the afternoon, and notwithstanding his white hair and pallid face, his form was erect and his step firm and elastic. Once in a while, in blustery weather, he would miss even this bit of exercise by riding over to the department, in what Washington's official set had dubbed the "Bayard carriage." In his office—a handsome room, with a floor covered with rugs, with rich, elaborate frescoes and a great, square, mahogany desk in the center, he sat busily occupied for hours at a stretch, hardly moving his legs, save when he wished to have a specially private chat with some caller of more than usual consequence. Then he would step into the little snuggery of a room adjoining his larger office. In the rest, his days—stretching into the weeks, months and years — were spent in the physically monotonous task of sitting forward with the head half buried in the pile of papers on his desk, or tilting back his chair to talk with

MR. BLAINE IN 1884.

his visitors. Even on his return from the Cabinet council, he would work persistently on official business until late in the afternoon.

Such a life, led by a man of Mr. Blaine's frame and constitution almost amounted to suicide. Before he or any one else suspected it, the seeds of incurable disease were sown in his system. At first the only manifestation of overworked powers was the added pallor of his skin and the slowness of movement, accompanied by premonitions of stomach trouble. Then under medical advice, he made an effort to restore tone to the relaxed and unstrung system. He took long walks before the Cabinet meetings; he exercised at a gymnasium, and had massage treatment. His doctors told him he must take from four to six hours exercise every day. He had always been a hearty diner and not over particular in his dietary, now he was put on a strict regimen What with official business pressing at all hours of the day, and with private business connected with his real estate, his railroad and his mines, he had altogether too much to do, and too little time to do it in. He began to look forward longingly to the time when he could enjoy a period of rest.

Whether, under the pressure of this racking strain, he would have resigned from the Cabinet or not—as was widely rumored about that time—is uncertain. At all events, any thought of resignation was dissipated by the diplomatic troubles and disappointments that soon after confronted the secretary, and which he regarded of more consequence than his lumbago. His naturally impetuous style and sanguine temperament were now moderated and held in check by a strong effort of the family to avoid any excitement which would only aggravate his condition. He became patient and even silent. Yet the old dominating spirit of leadership occasionally asserted itself in a masterful way, in the Cabinet and out of it, although each such ebullition was dearly atoned for by the prostration that followed.

Not until these nervous lapses had become frequent and pronounced, each being more severe than the other, did the truth dawn upon his friends and intimate acquaintances that Mr. Blaine was breaking down. They noted his increasing feebleness, the ashy pallor of his cheeks and his proneness to sudden fits of nausea and dizziness. Bright's disease had already hung out its signal flag. There was the inelastic skin, which when pinched remained mementarily indented; the listless eye, the hesitant movement, and the overpowering sensation of weakness at increasing intervals. His trip abroad was temporarily a benefit, but it only retarded, and could not cure. That he had hopes of still regaining his lost health, however, even in these despondent days, was evident

MRS. JAMES G. BLAINE.

from his vacillation on the matter of the Presidential nomination. One day he would feel strong within him the desire to go before the American people as a candidate; the next he would be plunged in the very depth of physical distress and indifference to politics. This was his alternating condition even while under the sunny skies of Italy. It was the same when, later, he fought off the invisible enemy at Bar Harbor. Yet the voice of reason told him the battle was hopeless from the first. He had drawn so liberally upon his vitality during his long and active career that brain and body were alike exhausted.

On some points he was almost a hypochondriac. Like most sick men he imagined his body the seat of various dis-

Mrs. Elizabeth Meeser
Baltimore, Md.

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All Said She Could Not Live a Month

Now Alive and Well—Thanks to Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it is wonderful medicine. I suffered 10 years with

Neuralgia and Dyspepsia

and **fainting spells.** Sometimes I would be almost stiff with cold perspiration. I spent much money for medical attendance, but I did not get any benefit until my daughter told me about Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I began to take it. I weighed less than 100 lbs. and was

A Picture of Misery

Every one who saw me thought I could not live a month. But I improved at once after beginning with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and have gradually gained until I am now **perfectly cured.** I eat well, sleep well, and am **in perfect health.** I owe all to

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Instead of being dead, I am alive and **weigh 142 lbs."** MRS. ELIZABETH MESSER, 19 East Barney Street, Baltimore, Md.

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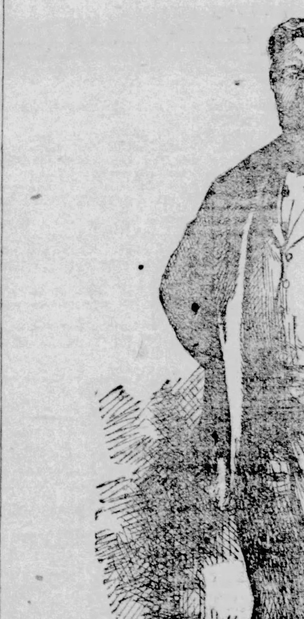
MR. BLAINE IN 1888.

vated recurrence or relapse of a previous attack. A cold was followed by almost immediate prostration, and the kidney trouble became more pronounced than at any previous time. Dr. Alfred L. Loomis, of New York, a distinguished specialist, and Drs. Hyatt and Johnson, of Washington, all agreed that the low vitality of the patient left little hope of an enduring rally. The simple truth was that Mr. Blaine, in the terrible strain of official, literary and other labors, had injured both body and brain. He was a worn-out man in the grasp of a disease for which, in its advanced stages, medical science has yet afforded no remedy. Palliatives might prolong the life of the sufferer for a time, but were powerless to save it.

A Remarkable Career.

Few men—even in this busy age—have led a more active live than Mr. Blaine. He was born in the village of Brownsville, in Southwestern Pennsylvania, of Scotch-Irish parents. His ancestors had settled in the town of Carlisle, Pa., before the American revolution, and one, Ephraim Blaine, was sheriff of Cumberland county when it embraced the whole state west of the Susquehanna river. He was something of a character in those days, and used to furnish supplies to the patriot army. He had even fought by Washington's side at Valley Forge. One of his descendants, a storekeeper or merchant on a small scale, married the daughter of a settler named Gillespie, who owned considerable land near Brownsville, and among the offspring of this worthy pair was James Gillespie Blaine. The son followed the faith of his father, his mother being a Catholic, and his only sister adopted the religion of her mother. There was a ferry at Brownsville owned by Mr. Blaine, and it brought him an income of $5,000 a year, which, together with his other resources, enabled the family to live well. In his childhood, James Gillespie Blaine was thus to a certain extent surrounded by fortunate conditions, and had to face none of the struggles and poverty that marked the early career of such great Americans as Greeley, Lincoln and Garfield. His father was worth $50,000 at least; his



MR. BLAINE WHEN A MEMBER OF GARFIELD'S CABINET.

home was a refined one, and he had every opportunity for the development of the natural talents he possessed. As a youngster he had been patted on the head by Andrew Jackson, and prominent men, including not a few patriots, were visitors at his home. In his college days, he was an impetuous lad, high strung, fond of debate and a leader in the college societies. He was a capital football and shinny player, too, and was popular over the whole country. In politics he was a Whig, pure and simple, and took a keen interest in elections. With the coming of the railroad, the ferry income failed, and young Blaine started down the Ohio to Kentucky, where in due time he met, wooed and won a pretty young "school marm" from Maine, who was teaching in a Blue Grass village. After his wedding, he came to Philadelphia, and had a varied experience, first on the daily press there, and later as teacher in a blind asylum in New York. The young pair presently went East, and soon Blaine was in charge of a newspaper in Augusta, the capital of his wife's native state. He cast his fortunes thereafter with the state of his adoption, and his career since that time is a matter of history. His natural gifts of oratory and debate quickly brought him into prominence, and he was sent to Congress, where his magnetic character and fine abilities made him the idol of the younger members who put him to the front as a worthy rival of Schuyler Colfax. In the years that followed he proved the value and potency of the philosophy that is watered from the springs of rural American life. His eloquence as well as his protection came naturally to one who had been reared among the hills and valleys, where coal, iron, oil and natural gas abound, and where, among a sturdy independent population, the only overshadowing doctrine then prevailing was that which related to the great tariff of 1828.

It is not necessary now to rehearse the familiar tale of his career in Congress, and the many great debates on national issues in which Mr. Blaine was a prominent participant and frequent leader, or the tact he displayed as speaker, which, probably as much as anything else, made him extremely popular with his party. His swarm, impulsive nature made friends everywhere, and his fine abilities were in general demand. Railroads and other organizations pressed with offers to employ him in an advisory capacity, and he soon found himself on the highway to fortune. But fame was dearer to Blaine than wealth. Had he only desired to be rich he might have become a millionaire many times over; yet he looked enviously up the dizzy heights of politics and kept his eye fixed on the topmost peak, which he afterward so vainly essayed to climb. In those early Congressional days he already numbered Anson P. Morrill, of Maine; Simon Cameron and Tom Scott among his warmest friends, who helped him to good fortune, some of it in the shape of government contracts, out of which he made a good deal of money. Yet the Camerons, and especially the grizzled old head of the clan, were his bitterest opponents when he aspired to the Presidency in later years, and it was to Simon Cameron that he owed the first serious defeat he sustained in the national convention of 1876. His great quarrel with Conklin, which was the cause of the latter breaking with Arthur over the question of the collectorship of the port of New York, and of the prolonged stalwart hostilities; his love for Garfield, whom he disappointed and afterwards alienated; his silent feud with Edmunds, whom he regarded in the light of a possible rival for the Presidency, and his unfortunate es-

JAMES G. BLAINE, JR.

trangement, one by one, of many of the strong men of his party, are all comparatively recent and familiar history. But amid all his antagonisms, even his enemies realized the strength and genius of Blaine's character and the love the American people bore for the gallant statesman, whom as "the Plumed Knight" of the political arena, they almost wildly worshiped. In pacific speech or thunderous debate, no voice was so largely listened to, and no man commanded greater audience anywhere. The strongest oratorical card in national campaign, he was equally a look in managerial tactics and his counsel was sought for by even those who were far from friendly to his personal ambitions. There is perhaps no more pathetic picture in American politics than this stricken man—already tottering on the verge of the grave—espousing with voice and pen the renomination of his chief to the Presidency in the late campaign. It is beyond a doubt that when Mr. Blaine stepped out into the light to address his little audience at Ophir Farm, he was already in the first throes of the seizure that ultimately brought on his mortal illness.

The Blaine Household.

Nor have Mr. Blaine's trials been confined to his public life. Of his six children three—two sons and a daughter—have been suddenly stricken down by death after reaching maturity. His eldest son, Walker, a young man of fine parts, who had given evidence of rare abilities and was apparently destined to a brilliant future, died two years ago. Emmons, his second son, a bright business man in manner and character closely resembling his father, also died suddenly in the heyday of youth and prosperity. A third and crushing bereavement was the death of the eldest daughter, Alice, who was married to Lieut.-Col. John J. Coppinger. It followed closely on the death of her brother Walker Blaine whose funeral she was attending when seized by fatal illness. Of the three surviving children, the son James G. made an unfortunate marriage, the results of which have embittered the latter years of his father's life. One of the daughters, Miss Margaret, is married to Mr. Walter Damrosch, the famous musical composer, and the other, Miss Harriet, is unmarried. Mrs. Blaine is still an active and brilliant lady. She has been a devoted wife to the great statesman whom she married forty-one years ago when both were school teachers in a country district with but little to indicate the prominent place they were destined to fill in the highest circles of the nation.

If Mr. Blaine had been less engrossed in political life he might have attained a high reputation as an author. The clear, terse English and the vivid descriptive power which is seen in the one book he did find time to write, "Twenty Years of Congress," show a literary power of a high order. There is no work in existence that presents in so strong and exhaustive a manner the history of the period it covers. As an evidence of its wide popularity, it is said that it added not less than $200,000 to the bank account of its distinguished author.

It seemed to have been Blaine's appointed fate to be ever on the point of attaining the summit of his ambition and to die without reaching it. One trivial blunder, some slight accident was always interposing to thwart him at the critical moment. Again and again the nomination to the Presidency seemed to be assured, and when at last it did fall to him, so insignificant an incident as Burchard's silly alliteration sufficed to frustrate his hopes. It is strange that it should have been so, for no man in our time has had more enthusiastic admirers or more devoted friends. Blaine's cordiality and geniality seemed to attach to him all that came within reach of his personal influence. There was a kindliness and friendliness about the man which made even his enemies like him. The austerity and arrogance which so often accopanies genius so commanding as his had no place in his character. The reporters who approached him in the State department were surprised and charmed by his cordiality and frankness. At his busiest time he would receive them graciously, and give them all the information in his power. He has even been known to impart to them secrets which it would have been dangerous to publish, simply telling the men that they were not for publication and charming them by showing the confidence he reposed in them. In the country, too, there was no man in the Republican party who commanded so completely the enthusiastic love of the people. The very men who distrusted his integrity could not withhold from him their admiration of his brilliant talents and imposing genius. Yet, like Henry Clay and others in our history who have been the idols of the people, Blaine was doomed to disappointment.

RUFUS R. WILSON.

Rev. Sylvanus Lane

Of the Cincinnati M. E. Conference, makes a good point when he says: "We have for years used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family of five, and find it fully equal to all that is claimed for it. Some people are greatly prejudiced against patent medicines, but how the patent can hurt a medicine and not a machine is a mystery of mysteries to me."

Hood's Pills cures Liver Ills.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail

Pension Questions.

G. W. B., Connersville, Tenn.: Your claim will be considered in its turn.

H. F. B., Juliaetta, Idaho: Yes, a soldier's son of 18 can take up a homestead.

F. A. E., Girard, Kan.: A soldier's widow can take up a land claim and have his time of service deducted.

D. W., Buckhart, Mo.: Write to your own member of Congress. Address him thus: "Hon. Marshall Arnold, House of Representatives, Washington, D. C."

T. G. C., Stony Fork, N. C., asks: "When a soldier enlisted in the Union army, obtained his bounty and died, his father and mother being both dead, are his brother and sister entitled to a pension?"

No, of course not. See reply to N. M. M., Caddo Mills, Texas, given above.

L. H., Waterville, O., asks: "Can the guardian of pensioned minor children, who does not support them, receive the money and use it for his own benefit until they become of legal age to receive it, without paying interest to them for the use of it?" Yes.

T. M., Hanover, Ill., asks this absurd question: "Can a man who was drafted during the war of 1861 to 1865 draw a pension, if he furnished a substitute in the army and the substitute who has the right to a pension?"

No one but the soldier is entitled. He faced the enemy's bullets, not the man who furnished the money.

A. W. M., Nortonville, Kan., inquires about a land warrant for 160 acres of land issued to a Mexican soldier's heirs after said soldier died, "and whether said warrant is good if anybody else bought it, providing whether said heirs would sign their interest away before a justice of the peace?"

The transfer must be made according to the laws of Kansas, and will hold good.

Phelps Watters (no address) asks: "What bounty is a soldier entitled to who enlisted between April 12, 1861, and December 24, 1863, when it is written on his discharge, 'Paid June 19, 1865, by C. H. Comfell, paymaster, U. S. A.' and in another stamped 'P. M. G. George Truesdell, P. M., U. S. A., act of July 28, 1866, August 4, 1868.'"

It means that the soldier had received $200 bounty; $100 at discharge, and the other $100 at the date stated.

S. D. N., North Lansing, Mich., asks: "Upon the death of a Mr. A., an Union soldier, his widow drew pension for a few years and lost it by remarrying. Then she lost her new husband by his deserting her, and now, after both her losses and the government losing nothing, can she, either with or without the formality of a divorce, again draw pension from the time of desertion, or grant of divorce, or date of application for such pension?"

No; she is not the widow of the soldier. When a soldier's widow remarries, she takes all the chances. She can never be reinstated as the widow of that soldier.

N. M. M., Caddo Mills, Tex., asks if there is any provision of the pension laws that will give either of the following persons a pension: "A young man went in the Union army in 1862 or 1863 and died. He had neither wife or children. He had a father, stepmother, one full sister, and several half brothers and sisters. His father has died since the war, but leaves one full sister, a stepmother, and several half-brothers and sisters that are living yet. Are any of those persons entitled?"

No one is entitled. It seems singular that people can not understand that pensions are limited to a soldier himself, his widow, his children under 16, or to a dependent father or mother but then only when he was the sole support of that parent.

C. S., Arcadia, O., asks: "A widowed soldier has four children, two under 16 years; made application for pension but died before it was granted. Has government allowed him a back pension, also a pension to the minor heirs. Do the minor heirs get the pension due their father at his death, or is it divided equally between all his children?"

The pension due the heirs is divided among them up to the time each arrives at the age of 16, when his share drops out. The pension due the father is divided equally, of course.

International Date Line.

E. S. S., of Woodward, Iowa, asks us by whom the international date line was first established, and its present route; also if the nations acted in concert in establishing it.

The international date line is an imaginary line which marks where each day begins and ends. In other words, it is the boundary line between the East and the West, and was agreed upon more largely for purposes of navigation than for any thing else. A person traveling around the earth in either direction will gain or lose 24 hours. In order to obviate this difficulty the international date line was devised. When people going around the earth reach it, a day is dropped from their reckoning. The line was agreed upon by all commercial nations. Its basis is the meridian of 180 degrees of longitude from Greenwich, but varies from that to accommodate commercial colonies of English and Americans who did not care to change the system of reckoning which they used previous to the adoption of the line.

Its course is as follows:

Beginning at the North Pole, it passes through Bering straits, west of Clark's, or St. Lawrence island, west of Gore's island, then southwesterly between the Aleutian islands of Asia, then still southwesterly, east of the group of Kurile islands, then just east of the Japan islands, Jesso and Niphon, keeping west of Gundaluja and Margaret's island, but east of Loo Choo and Patcha islands and southwest of Formosa, then through the Bashu channel, just north of the Bashu islands. It enters the China sea east of Hong Kong, then passes south, just west of the Philippine Islands, and keeping east of the Polawan Islands. Then taking a southeasterly course, it passes through the Celebo islands, south of Mindanao and north of Giloto. Here it passes east, nearly parallel but just north of the equator to north of Shark Island, thence southeast, leaving Gilbert's archipelago and the De Peyster group on the northeast, thence to the Samoan Islands, where it turns south, keeping east of Navigator, Friendly, Tonga, Navigators, Kermedec and Cerrils islands, and west of the Society and Cook's, or Harvey's, Islands. Then is continues south, bearing somewhat to the west, so as to cross Chatham Island, thence to the South Pole. By connecting these points on a map, you may trace the international date line.

Presidential Election of 1876.

F. H. W., Grand Junction, Col.: The Presidential election of 1876 is a very important part of the history of the republic. The dispute arose as to the result of the election in the states of Oregon, Louisiana, Florida and North Carolina. The Democrats claimed one vote in Oregon and the entire electoral vote in the other states mentioned. The Republicans claimed the solid delegations from each of these states. The question as to the Southern states was, whether or not the House of Representatives could go back of the returns, or, in other words, could it set itself up as a judge as to whether or not the elections in the Southern states contested, had been fairly held. The Democrats claimed they had won on the face of the returns, and that there was no authority to go behind these. The Republicans alleged frauds in the Southern states, but except in the cases of the states above mentioned, where the returning boards gave them the victory, they made no contest. Double and even triple returns from Louisiana, Florida and South Carolina were laid before Congress, and the matter became so badly mixed that another method for a settlement of the difficulty was looked for. The excitement throughout the country was most intense. Democrats claimed they would inaugurate Tilden, and Republicans quietly made arrangements for the inauguration of Mr. Hayes. Danger of civil war was averted by the passage of the Electoral Commission act by both houses of Congress. The men who were largely instrumental in its conception were Messrs. Conkling, Edmunds and Frelinghuysen, on the part of the Republicans, and Messrs. Bayard, Gordon, Randall and Hewitt, Democrats. The electoral commission was a Democratic act, if the vote on its passage is considered. In the Senate, there were 21 Republicans for it and 16 against it, while there were 26 Democrats for it to one against it. In the House, much the same proportion was maintained. The object of the commission was to examine into the points in dispute and ascertain, if possible, which party was entitled to the votes in the contested states. The commission was composed of Judges Nathan Clifford, William Strong, Samuel F. Miller, Stephen J. Field and Joseph P. Bradley, of the United States Supreme court; Senators Edmunds, Morton, Frelinghuysen, Thurman and Bayard, and Congressmen Payne, Hinton, Abbott, Garfield and Hoar. The commission met on February 1, 1877, and after investigation by an uniform vote of 8 to 7, decided all objections to the electoral votes of Florida, Louisiana, South Carolina and Oregon in favor of the Republicans, and declared that Hayes had 185 votes and Tilden 184. Thus closed the gravest crisis which ever attended an electoral count in this country, and Mr. Hayes was peacefully inaugurated. No President ever had a better legal title than he.

Rapid Firing Guns.

L. H., Meckling, S. D., asks: "Will you please give a brief description of the Gatling and Hotchkiss guns?"

Gatling's machine gun is composed of ten barrels, a hand crank causing them to revolve about a central axis parallel to their bores; as each barrel comes opposite a certain point, a self-primed metal case falling from a hopper is pushed into the breech by a plunger, when it is exploded by the firing pin. The gun can fire 400 shots per minute with great precision. The largest gun in use weighs 600 pounds. There are two calibers in the United States service, 1-inch and ½-inch, the former firing besides the ½-pound bullet a cartridge containing 16 smaller revolvers, which are effective at short range. The Hotchkiss is a bolt gun with magazine in the stock, and has thrown 10 shots in 17½ seconds, 23 in one minute, and 45 in two minutes.

Rhode Island's Capitals.

W. W., Snow Hill, asks: "Why has Rhode Island two capitals, and what are their relation to each other?"

The state of Rhode Island has two capitals, Providence and Newport. The state was occupied from the first by two colonies—the Rhode Island colony and the Providence colony, or "Providence Plantations" as it was called. These two colonies were united by a charter granted in 1643, and since that time they have formed one. Providence was the capital of one colony and Newport of the other, and they still remain the capitals of the state. The Rhode Island legislature alternates its sessions between the two cities. For the same reason Connecticut had two capitols, Hartford and New Haven, until a few years ago, when Hartford was made the permanent capital.

Duty on Horses.

W. F. G., Newtown, Ind., asks: "If a man brings a horse into this country valued at $150, must he pay the $30 specific duty and the 20 per cent on $500 also, making a total of $180 duty; or does he have to pay just he $150, and not the $30, because the horse is valued at more than $150?"

On a horse imported for other than breeding purposes, if worth more than $150, the duty is fixed at 20 per cent ad valorem; if worth less than $150, the duty is $30 specific. The duty on a $500 horse, imported for other than breeding purposes, would therefore be $150.

Key to the Bastile.

G. M., Plymouth, Ia., asks: "What is meant by the key to the Bastile?"

When the Bastile, the famous Paris prison, was razed to the ground by the fierce Revolutionists, nearly a hundred years ago, the key to the edifice was presented to the Marquis de Lafayette, who in turn sent it to George Washington. It is to-day hanging on the wall of the hall of Mt. Vernon, enclosed in a glass case, and may be seen by all visitors to that place.

Panama and Nicaragua Canal.

N. R., Washington, Ind.: Work on the Panama canal is now suspended, and the affairs of the company are being investigated by the French Chamber of Deputies. See illustrated article elsewhere in this issue. The Nicaragua canal is now building, by a company of American stockholders, whose main office is in the city of New York. Some months ago The Blade published a map and full details of the canal.

Sherman and Sheridan.

O. R. A., Brown's Valley, Minn.: Gen. Sherman was by all odds the better calculated than Sheridan to handle a large body of troops. Gen. Sheridan was a brave and dashing cavalry fighter, and his ability to take care of entire armies was never tested.

Miscellaneous.

H. R., Custer, O.: Consult any bookseller. We think, however, the book is out of print.

J. C. P., Corry, Pa.: If you wish to become a lawyer, you had best seek the advice of some good attorney in your town as to the kind of books to read.

L. N. B., White Salmon, Wash.: The custom of issuing cards announcing the birth of a child is common among the upper classes in Europe, and is in use to some extent in this country. There certainly is nothing objectionable about it.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Tonic for Horse.

R. S., West Viginia: Give the horse 12 ozs. raw linseed oil. After this operates, give every other day 1 oz. of Fowler's solution of arsenic in a pint of water or gruel until seven doses are taken. Follow this with 1 oz. of saltpetre every other day in drinking water for a week.

Poll Evil.

H. J. S., Colorado: Poll evil is curable in nearly all instances, if taken in time. Begin treatment by giving the animal an alterative cathartic, as powdered Barbadoes aloes, 2 drachms; powdered resin, 3 drachms; powdered nitre, 3 drachms; ginger, 2 drachms; castile soap, 2 drachms. In early stages, after administering the cathartic, lay cloths on the swelling and wet them frequently with tincture of arnica, 2 ozs; vinegar, 1 qt.; water, 1 qt. If by this means inflammation is overcome, the hardness may be overcome by rubbing with an ointment of iodine, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz. Mix for an ointment. If pus forms and the part "points," that is, becomes soft, open with a sharp knife, going to the bottom of the diseased part. Then wash and syringe to the bottom of the cut every day with chloride of zinc, 30 grains; water 1 qt.

Thrush.

C. M. C., New York: Your letter indicates thrush in your mare's feet. Give aloes, 2 1-2 drachms; bicarbonate of soda, 1 oz., in a pint of warm water. Afterward place the foot in a poultice for 24 hours. Then clean the seat of the disease, and cut away all excessive growth and cleanse the cleft of the frog by see-sawing a little tow or soft hand through it. Then take of sweet oil, 2 ozs.; calomel, 1-2 oz. Mix, and spread on a piece of lint or oakum, and insert in the cleft of the frog and over any other diseased parts. There is an offensive odor from thrush.

Knuckling Over.

J. F. Y., Nebraska: If your 3-year-old colt has a true case of "knuckling over," there is no cure for it. The common and long pastern bones get into a chronic state of displacement at times by the surface of the former getting too forward, and that of the latter too far back. There is no cure for it, because if replaced the ligaments would at once allow it to relapse into its old place the moment the foot was set down.

MISCELLANEOUS.

More Profit in Cheese Making Than Butter.

The Farm and Home has come to the conclusion that under certain conditions there is more money in making cheese than there is in butter. Its reasons for this are given herewith:

We do not intend to speak of where the environments of one's location naturally decide the question, as where a farmer has a number of good customers providing a steady market the year around for his butter, or where the country lies adjacent to some large city, making the sale of milk much more profitable. We have often found farmers toiling to make butter, when putting their milk on the train and sending it to the city would net them the year around 10 to 15 cents a gallon. We know of a neighborhood where the farmers are gathering their cream and selling it for nine cents an inch, when the same quantity of milk required to produce this amount of cream will make two pounds of fine cheese, worth on the market today 10 cents per pound. This seems to settle the question from a financial standpoint. A small hand made press, vat and hoops furnished us on this farm with some extra fine cheese with much less labor than it would have cost to have made butter. Besides having all we could use for the several families connected with the farm, we sold several thousand pounds of our "Young Americas" at 15 cents a pound, and as butter only brought the same, we received more than double value for our produce. Again, cheese will not only keep, properly turned, all through the long summer days, but continually get better, while the reverse is true of butter. Another great factor not usually taken into consideration is that the public's taste is changing; fresh butter is demanded the days of June butter kept for six months are past. Cheese contains the proper nutriment for a laboring man. It is a muscle and bone former, while butter is a luxury.

An Eleven Ton Cheese.

Lanark county, Canada, has been exerting herself to produce a unique exhibit for the World's Fair, says the Chicago Post, and if nothing happens she will succeed in whetting the appetites of all the gastronomes and epicures who come to Chicago in 1893. At the present time there lies awaiting shipment at Perth, Canada, a cheese such as was never before seen anywhere. It weighs a trifle more than 22,000 pounds, and it is a huge disk six feet thick. Every cow in Lanark county contributed three days of her life to the exhibit, and local connoisseurs declare that the quality of the product is pre-eminently good. A modest calculation places the number of Welsh rarebits which might be made from the cheese at 500,000, and it would supply ample relish for all the spaghetti Italy could produce in three months.

Horses Ruined With Hay.

At haying time the best is put in the horse barn for these animals. As they do little or no work in winter, the grain ration is usually omitted, but care is taken to keep their racks or mangers stuffed with this expensive hay. A horse that is a good feeder consumes more than is good for his welfare, which makes him "pot-bellied." When taken out for a drive the stomach, which is small compared with stomachs of other animals, is so crowded with hay that he makes a very sorry figure in his attempt to travel if driven faster than a walk. Frequent evacuations of solid matter and gaseous emanations tell plainly of the pressure within and its cause. Looking back I now see where I ruined three valuable horses by unwise feeding of hay. Always driving and caring for the animals myself, every pains was taken to guard against overheating, overfeeding of grain and watering when too warm; yet every one of them became hopelessly foundered and useless, and I attribute it entirely to overfeeding them with timothy hay. Had they been worked all the time, or even a part of the time, probably this would not have occurred. I believe it about as risky to give horses all the hay they will eat as to give them free access to a bin of grain. It may not hurt as quickly, but it does just as surely.

Liverymen do not cram their horses with hay. It is usually cut and dampened, the grain mixed with it, and such mess given to each as experience teaches they require. After this is eaten, they may be given a very little long hay or straw to pick over, but never are they fed all the hay they will eat. The object is to provide them sufficient nutriment in concentrated form so as not to distend their small stomachs too much; then when a livery horse goes out, he makes his first mile as easily and freely as any other. There is no necessity, as with the farmer's horse, first to relieve the stomach before he can "get a gait on." An overcrowded stomach tends to produce laziness. When he first goes out, he is distressed if urged out of a walk, and soon learns to assume a slow walk as his natural gait. And then the coat of a strictly hay-fed horse is always rough, the individual hairs pointing outward, as though strongly affected with electrical repulsion. The lesson have learned in winter horse feeding for farmers is (whether they work the team some or not any) to give them 2 qts. of oats night and morning and a reasonable amount of straw to pick over. They will select the best portions, and in doing so do not cram themselves as will hay. I find this regimen winters them exceedingly well. Their stomachs are never distended too much, and their coats are always smooth and glossy.

To say nothing of the better results by the latter mode of wintering, a comparison of the expenses of the two systems will reveal a surprising fact: A 1,000-pound horse will consume 20 pounds of hay a day, at least. In 150 days, or five months, this makes 2 1-4 tons. Good hay is worth $10 a ton almost anywhere. This makes the expense of wintering him $22.50. In the same time on the oats and straw rations he would consume 19 bushels of oats. These, at 32 cents, amount to a trifle over $6. Deduct this from $22.50, leaves $16.50 in favor of oats and straw, counting the latter worth nothing only for bedding and manure, as a large majority of farmers do. Now, why not save this $16.50, especially as the horse will do so much better by this system of feeding? Remember this is not theory, but the results of actual experience in both systems of feeding. I have never tried feeding clover to horses, but am satisfied it would be better and cheaper than hay. I would have no desire to try it, however, for oats and straw are the cheapest, and are good enough. Timothy hay has a tendency to constipation of the bowels of animals, and that condition is always bad. I have an idea that clover hay has the effect of keeping them in healthy action. A neighborhood assemblage of farmers after discussing the manner of feeding by others about them, conceded that those who fed hay, all the animals would eat, were the ones who usually had ailing horses.—Practical Farmer.

Aphorisms.

Here are a few aphorisms with which the Rural New Yorker has been favored by Mrs. N. Briggs, of Vermont:

Self-improvement is the first step toward farm improvement.

Everybody knows how to make farming pay except the farmer.

Eat plenty of milk and eggs.

Keep the well clean.

Never mortgage your farm to build a handsome house or a powerful press barn. Wear your old coat until you have the money to buy a new one.

Plan carefully before commencing any kind of work.

Find out what you can raise most profitably and stick to it.

Think while you work.

An idle brain is worse than an idle hand.

Strive to get in sympathy with the spirit of farming.

Geese.

There are many farms upon which geese may be profitably reared. Water beyond enough for drinking purposes is not required. The chief necessity is the abundance of grazing land. This need not be valuable, but such as is usually met with upon thousands of farms in New England and New York. Rocky hillsides will afford geese excellent pasturage, and, as these birds are close feeders, cropping most species of plants snugly to the ground, noxious weeds and other undesirable vegetation will be kept down and eventually "choked out." In this way geese form a good second to sheep in the reclamation of wild, waste land. Geese will produce two or three litters of eggs per season; the first of these may be given to hens to incubate, and the last one to the old goose herself, if thought best. Perhaps, however, the old hens had better do all the hatching, as the geese themselves are inclined to be heavy and bungling in their movements, often treading upon the young goslings. The great inducement to the rearing of geese is the fact that they can be produced so cheaply upon the many wastes of the farm. The main growth can be made on grass alone, only a small quantity of corn being demanded for "fattening, or "finishing off." Spring goslings should dress at least 10 pounds apiece by the holidays, when roast goose forms considerable of a dish to many of our people. Thus it will be seen that goose rearing offers considerable inducements as a profitable business venture, providing of course grass in abundance and other cheap food are readily attainable. This is not all, however, many of our standard breeds are quite ornamental in appearance. In our flocks of poultry, geese generally provoke the most comment and admiration from visitors. The carriage of the goose is stately, and quite imposing; and her operations are decidedly interesting when she appears upon the surface of a sheet of water, enjoying her daily ablutions. The Toulouse and Embden are unquestionably the two most desirable breeds. An average weight at maturity is 20 pounds apiece. They grow with remarkable rapidity, laying on the tenderest, juiciest and richest of flesh at a rate to please the feeder. I have attempted to show that geese are a desirable class of farm poultry, and to note some of the advantages these birds offer. There are some minor drawbacks, one of which is the harsh and somewhat discordant voice with which Nature has endowed them. Some people like it. Others are tormented by it. But it is not all necessary to keep the geese near the house.—Cor. Rural New Yorker.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Get Rid of Moles.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—As I live where moles are numerous, I will give the readers of The Blade my plan. Soak corn ten or twelve hours, or until it gets soft. Take a pen-knife and raise the heart of the grain. Put a lump of strychnine, half the size of the head of a pin, under the heart; then press the heart back to its place. A few grains of corn prepared in this

Talmage's Sermon.

ORNITHOLOGY OF THE BIBLE.

Birds of Largest and Swiftest Flights Outdone by Man Made in God's Image—God Among the Birds.

"The Ornithology of the Bible," was the theme of Dr. Talmage's sermon this week. The text was, Matthew VI. 20: "Behold the fowls of the air."

There is silence now in all our January forests, except as the winds whistle through the bare branches. Our Northern woods are deserted concert halls. The organ-lofts in the temple of nature are hymnless. Trees which were full of carol and chirp and chant are now waiting for the coming back of rich plumes and warbling voices, solos, duets, quartettes, cantatas and Te Deums. But the Bible is full of birds at all seasons, and prophets and patriarchs and apostles and evangelists and Christ himself employ them for moral and religious purposes. My text is an extract from the Sermon on the Mount, and perhaps it was at a moment when a flock of birds flew past that Christ waved his hand toward them, and said: "Behold the fowls of the air." And so, in this course of sermons on God everywhere, I preach to you this third sermon concerning the ornithology of the Bible, or God among the birds.

Most of the other sciences you may study or not study as you please. Use your own judgment, exercise your own taste. But about this science of ornithology we have an opinion. The divine command is positive when it says in my text, "Behold the fowls of the air." That is, study their habits. Examine their colors. Notice their speed. See the hand of God in their construction. It is easy for me to obey the command of the text, for I was brought up among this race of wings, and from boyhood heard their matins at sunrise, and their vespers at sunset. Their nests have been to me a fascination, and my satisfaction is that I never robbed one of them, any more than I would steal a child from a cradle, for a bird is a child of the sky, and its nest is a cradle. They are almost human, for they have their loves and hates, enmities and antipathies, understand joy and grief, have conjugal and maternal instinct, wage wars, and entertain jealousies, have a language of their own, and powers of association. Thank God for birds and skies full of them. It is useless to expect to understand the Bible unless we study natural history. Five hundred and ninety-three times does the Bible allude to the facts of natural history, and I do not wonder that it makes so many allusions ornithological. The skies and the caverns of Palestine are friendly to the winged creatures, and so many fly and roost, and nest and hatch in their region that inspired writers do not have far to go to get ornithological illustration of divine truth. There are over forty species of birds recognized in the Scriptures. Oh, what a variety of wings in Palestine! The dove, the robin, the eagle, the cormorant, or diving bird, hurling itself from sky to wave, and with long beak clutching its prey, the thrush, which especially dislikes a crowd, the partridge, the hawk, bold and ruthless, hovering head to windward, while watching for prey, the swan, at home among the marshes, and with feet so constructed it can walk on the leaves of water plants, the raven, the lapwing, malodorous, and in the Bible denounced as inedible, though it has extraordinary head dress, the stork, the pelican, that always had a habit of dropping on a stone the turtle it had lifted and so killing it for food, and on one occasion mistook the bald head of AEschylus, the Greek poet, for a white stone and dropped a turtle upon it, killing the famous author, the cuckow, with crested head and crimson throat and wings snow-tipped, but too lazy to build its own nest and so laying the habit of depositing its eggs in nests belonging to other birds, like Jo ye, the grouse, the plover, the magpie, the kingfisher, the pelican, which is the caricature of all the feathered creation, the owl, the goldinch, the bittern, the harrier, the bulbul, the osprey, and the vulture, that disgusting scavengers, with neck covered with repulsive down instead of attractive feathers, the quarrelsome starling, the swallow flying a mile a minute, and sometimes ten hours in succession, the heron, the quail, the peacock, the ostrich, the lark, the crow, the kite, the bat, the blackbird, and many others with all colors, all styles of flight, all habits, all architecture of nests, leaving nothing wanting in suggestiveness. They were all created and scattered all around on the rocks and in the trees and on the ground to serenade Adam's arrival. They took their places on Friday as the first man was made on Saturday. Whatever else he had or did not have, he should have music. The first sound that struck the human ear was a bird's voice.

Moses, the greatest lawyer of all time, and a great man for facts, had enough sentiment and poetic taste to gladly welcome the illumined wings and the voices divinely drilled into the first chapter of Genesis. How should Noah, the old ship carpenter, six hundred years of age, find out when the world was fit again for human residence after the universal freshet? A bird will tell and nothing else can. No man can come down from the mountain to invite Noah and his family out to terra firma, for the mountains were submerged. As a bird first heralded the human race into the world, now a bird will help the human race back to the world that had shipped a sea that whelmed everything. Noah stands on Sunday morning at the window of the ark, and sees the cooing dove, so gentle, so innocent, so affectionate, and he said: "Now, my little dove, fly away over these waters, explore, and come back and tell us whether it is safe to land." After a long flight it returned hungry and weary and wet, and by its looks and manners said to Noah and his family: "The world is not fit for you to disembark." Noah waited a week, and next Sunday morning he let the dove fly again for a second exploration, and Sunday evening it came back with a leaf that had the sign of just having been plucked from a living fruit tree, and the bird reported the world would do tolerably well for a bird to live in, but not yet sufficiently recovered for human residence. Noah waited another week, and next Sunday morning he sent out the dove on the third exploration, but it returned not, for it found the world so attractive now it did not want to be caged again, and then the emigrants from the antediluvian world landed. It was a bird that told them when to take possession of the resuscitated planet. So the human race were saved by a bird's wing; for attempting to land too soon, they would have perished.

But yonder in this Bible sky flies a bird that is a prophet. The prophet describing the church cries out: "Mine heritage is unto me as a speckled bird, the birds round about are against her." So it was then; so it is now. Holiness picked at. A speckled bird is a peculiar bird, and that arouses the antipathy of all the beaks of the forest. The Church of God is a peculiar institution, and that is enough to provoke attack of the world, for it is a speckled bird to be picked at. The inconsistencies of Christians are a banquet on which multitudes get fat. They ascribe everything you do to wrong motives. Put a dollar in the contribution box, and they will say he dropped it there only that he might hear it ring. Invite them to Christ and they will call you a fanatic. Let there be contention among Christians, and they will say "Hurrah! the church is in decadence." Christ intended that his church should always remain a speckled bird. Let birds of another feather pick at her, but they can not pluck out of a single plume. Like the albatross she can sleep on the bosom of a tempest. She has gone through the fires of Nebuchadnezzar's furnace and not got burned, through the waters of the Red Sea that have been drowned, through the shipwreck on the breakers of Melita and not been foundered. Let all earth and hell try to hunt down this speckled bird, but for ever human scorn and infernal assault, it shall sing over every mountain top and fly over every nation, and her triumphant song shall be, "The Church of God!" The pillar and ground of the truth. The gates of hell shall not prevail against her."

But we can not stop here. From a tall cliff, hanging over the sea, I hear the eagle calling unto the tempest and lifting its wing to smite the whirlwind. Moses, Jeremiah Hosea, Habakkuk, at times in their writings take their pen from the eagle's wing. It is a bird with fierceness in its aspect, its feet armed with claws of iron, and its head with a dreadful beak. Two or three of them can fill the heavens with clangor. But generally this monster of the air is alone and unaccompanied, for the reason that its habits are so predaceous it requires five or ten miles of aerial or earthly dominion all of itself. The black-brown of its back, and the white of its lower feathers, and the fire of its eye, and the long flap of its wing make one glimpse of it as it swings down into the valley to pick up a rabbit, or a lamb, or a child, and then swings back to its throne in the rocks, something never to be forgotten. Scattered about its eyrie of altitudinous solitude are the bones of its conquests. But while the beak and the claws of the eagle are the terror of all the travelers of the air, the mother eagle is most kind and gentle to her young.

God compares his treatment of his people to the eagle's care of the eaglets. Deuteronomy xxxii. 11: "As an eagle stirreth up her nest, fluttereth over her young, spreading abroad her wings, taketh them, beareth them on her wings, so the Lord alone did lead." The old eagle first shoves the young one out of the nest in order to make it fly, and then takes it on her back and flies with it, and shakes it off in the air, and if it seems like falling, quickly flies under it and takes it on her wing again. So God does with us. Disaster, failure in business, disappointment, bereavement, is only God's way of shaking us out of our comfortable nest in order that we may learn how to fly. You who are complaining that you have no faith or courage or Christian zeal, have had it too easy. You never will learn to fly in that comfortable nest. Like an eagle, Christ had carried us on his back. At times we have been shaken off, and when we were about to fall, he came under us again and brought us out of the gloomy valley to the sunny mountain. Never an eagle brooded with such love and care over her young as God's wings have been over us.

Across what oceans of trouble we have groaned in safety upon the almighty wings. From what mountains of sin we have been carried, and at times have been borne up far above the gunshot of the world and the arrow of the devil. When our time on earth is closed, on the great wings of God we shall speed with infinite quickness from earth's mountains to heaven's hills, and as from the eagle's circuit under the sun, men and angels look small and insignificant as lizards on a rock, so all earthly things shall dwindle into a speck, and the raging river of death, so far beneath, will seem smooth and glassy as a Swiss lake.

Yes, in the ornithology of the Bible I find that God is determined to press upon us the architecture of a bird's nest and the anatomy of a bird's wing. Twenty times does the Bible refer to a bird's nest; two famous times does Christ speak of it. "Where the birds make their nest," says a bird that wandereth from her nest, "Though thou set thy nest among the stars." "The birds of the air have their nests," and so on. Nests in the trees, nests on the rocks, nests on the altars. Why does God call us so frequently to consider the bird's nest? Because it is one of the most wonderful works of architecture, and a lesson of providential care which is the most important lesson that Christ in my text conveys. Why, just look at the bird's nest, and see what is the prospect that God is going to take care of you. Here is the blue-bird's nest under the eaves of the house. Here is the brown thrush's nest in a bush. Here is the blue-jay's nest in the orchard. Here is the gold-beak's nest on a tree limb hanging over the water, so as to be free from attack. Chickadee's nest in the stump of an old tree. Oh, the goodness of God in showing the birds how to build their nest! What carpenters, what masons, what weavers, what spinners the birds are! Out of what small resources they make what an exquisite home, curved, pillowed, and warmed, the nest built out of sticks, out of lichens, out of horse-hair, out of spiders' web, out of threads swept from the door by the housewife, out of the dried grass of the deep lane! Upholstered by leaves actually sewed together by its own sharp bill. Cushioned with feathers from its own breast. Mortared with the gum of trees, and the saliva of its own mouth. What symmetry, what adaptation, such convenience, such geometry of structure.

Surely these nests were built by some plan. They did not just happen so. Who originated the plan for the bird's nest? God! And do you not think that if he plans such a house for a chaffinch, for an oriole, for a bobolink, for a sparrow, he will see to it that you shall have a house at home? "Ye are of more value than many sparrows." Whatever else surrounds you, you can have what the Bible calls "the feathers of the Almighty." Just think of a nest like that, the warmth of it, the softness of it, the safety of it—"the feathers of the Almighty." No flamingo outflashing the tropical sunset ever had such brilliancy of pinion; no robin red-breast ever had plumage dashed with such crimson, and purple, and orange, and gold—feathers of the Almighty." So also in not feel the touch of them now on forehead and cheek, and spirit, and was there ever such tenderness, such brooding—"the feathers of th eAlmighty." So also in this ornithology of the Bible God keeps impressing us with the anatomy of a bird's wing. Over fifty times does the old book allude to the wing. "Wings of a dove," "Wings of the morning," "Wings of the wind," "Sun of righteousness, with healing in its wings," "Wings of the Almighty," "All fowl of every wing." What does it all mean? It suggests uplifting. It tells you of flight upward. It means to remind you that you yourself have wings. David cried out, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove that I might fly away and be at rest." Thank God that you have better wings than any dove of longest or swiftest flight. Caged now in bars of flesh are those wings, but the day comes when these shall be liberated. Get ready for ascension. Take the words of the old hymn, and to the tune unto which the hymn is married sing:

Rise, my soul and stretch thy wing,
Thy better portion trace.

Up out of these lowlands into the heavens of higher experience, and wider prospect. But how shall we rise? Only as God's Holy Spirit gives us strength. But that is coming now. Not as a condor from a Chimborazo peak, swooping upon the affrighted valley, but as a dove like that which put its soft brown wings over the wet locks of Christ at the baptism in the Jordon. Dove of gentleness! Dove of peace!

Come Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all thy quickening powers,
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love,
And that shall kindle ours.

SNAP SHOTS.

A reign of crime is anarchy.

It is our pet notions that mislead us.

Spoils of office are spoils of the people.

Harmony is the very axe-grease of progress.

Lasting friendship is never bought with flattery.

The appetite and the luxuries rarely go together.

The ambitious weather prophet tries to take the world by storm.

When one knows well how to follow theories, he can go anywhere.

An exchange of ideas always makes intelligent people conservative.

The best way to convert a prodigal son is to give him leave to go.

Do not sacrifice the fat family beefsteak upon the altar of the beer man.

We break the cervical vertebra of the criminal and call it capital punishment.

The great man who writes so that nobody can read it is full of vanity and selfishness.

Unlike the brickbat, the epithet when applied never leaves a scar, but it always lodges in the heart.

Too much beer will make one bitter every time. It will sour him on the world. —Dallas News.

Best Cure For

All disorders of the Throat and Lungs is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It has no equal as a cough-cure.

Bronchitis

"When I was a boy, I had a bronchial trouble of such a persistent and stubborn character, that the doctor pronounced it incurable with ordinary remedies, but recommended me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and one bottle cured me. For the last fifteen years, I have used this preparation with good effect whenever I take a bad cold, and I know of numbers of people who keep it in the house all the time, not considering it safe to be without it."—J. C. Woodson, P. M., Forest Hill, W. Va.

Cough

"For more than twenty-five years, I was a sufferer from lung trouble, attended with coughing so severe at times as to cause hemorrhage, the paroxysms frequently lasting three or four hours. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and after taking four bottles, was thoroughly cured."—Franz Hoffman, Clay Centre, Kans.

La Grippe

"Last spring I was taken down with la grippe. At times I was completely prostrated, and so difficult was my breathing that my breast seemed as if confined in an iron cage. I procured a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and no sooner had I began taking it than relief followed. I could not believe that the effect would be so rapid and the cure so complete."—W. H. Williams, Cook City, S. Dak.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Catching a Mail Carrier.

Editor Camp Fire:—We had been camping at Duck River several nights, when I was detailed to catch a rebel mail-carrier by the name of Burk, who, we had been informed, was in the neighborhood. After receiving my orders I selected two men and we left camp afoot. We camped out two days, and finally concluded that we had better make arrangements to mount. Accordingly we borrowed two mules and a horse and we then concluded that we were on a level with the party for whom we were looking. After riding two days through the mountains over some terribly rough roads, we got onto his trail, and located him in a very desolate place in between the mountains known as the Shoemaker shop. We held a consultation and decided to charge the place, without knowing the occupants of our find or what our fate might be. The only openings were a window and a door. The sergeant that was with me stood guard over the door and the private kept his eyes peeled for anything or one that might come out or turn up unexpectedly. I charged up to the cabin and went through the little window. To my great surprise I slipped in and landed on top of the old shoemaker who sat at work on his bench. Burk, the mail carrier, was sitting just in front of him. At my unexpected arrival they were both too excited to move, and on my presentation of a six-shooter Burk surrendered without any words. We were then twenty-five or thirty miles from camp, and the question how to get back with Burk was a conundrum. He declared that he had no horse, and there we were, four men and only three animals. As we had to return, and I was determined that he would go with us, we concluded to make him walk it. In the meantime we had hunted high and low, but could find no horses. Finally reconsidering the matter, he told where his horses were, and the sergeant and shoemaker went where he designated. They found three good road horses, which we used, making Burk ride back on one of the mules we had. We reached camp without any delay and found that he had accumulated considerable mail to take South.—W. A. N., 13th New Jersey Vol.

Followed the Captain.

Editor Camp Fire:—The McCool house at Spottsylvania, is a general rendezvous for farmers. A visiting squad from Washington is sure to draw them to the yard to see the newcomers and furnish them with pointers as due on the score of hospitality. As many as 50 distinguished guests have been accommodated at one time to luncheon on the owner's God open porch.

Fifty yards from the porch in the center of the little ravine, and an equal distance from the line of earthworks on the opposite slope, is an immense spring of almost ice-cold water which served to slake the thirst of the dying and wounded. It is now used by the family as a cool receptacle for the preservation of milk and butter. Our horses are fed under the tall umbragcous trees in the yard while we sit and enjoy the chatting of the indigenous loungers congregated on the benches in the wide veranda. One of them tells this anecdote on "old Capt. W——," who lives just below the court-house:

"It's true," he says, "because the old man tells it on himself.

"At the battle he saw his first service as captain of a company he had raised. One of his recruits, a simple-minded, but very plucky fellow, was eager to know what he would have to do while soldiering.

"'Don't you bother,' said the captain; 'all you've got to do in a fight will be to follow me.' When the captain came under fire at the battle he incontinently made a break for the rear, seeing which the recruit took to his heels at the same gait. The captain in his scamperings tripped and fell sprawling, and no sooner was he down than the recruit fell right flat upon him. Looking up, the captain recognized him, and fairly screamed: '——, what in h—— are you doing?'

"'Captain,' was the reply, 'didn't you tell me my duty in a fight was to follow you?'

"'Yes.'

"'Well, I'm doing it.'"—H. W. H.

An Exciting Incident.

Editor Camp Fire:—The most exciting incident of my life in the field was down in Tennessee during Grierson's raid. My hand-car experience near a place called Ridgeway Station was a little the most exciting. You see we were watching for Forrest's cavalry, and on this morning I was detailed to go ahead of the regular train and see if the track was clear of obstructions, etc. As I got ready to start Capt. Alexander and Capt. Berry asked me what was up, and I told them I was detailed to patrol the road. They asked me to let them go along, so I told them to get their muskets and they could help work the hand-car. Off we started and went spinning along at about as fast as 60 miles an hour. As we neared Ridgeway Station I cautioned the boys to look sharp, as that was where I expected an ambuscade. The rest was all exciting stuff to see to that you kept a looking out ahead. My heavy coat with my revolver lay at my feet. Suddenly a volley of oaths, followed by a volley of bullets, notified us that we had made ourselves targets for rebels. They were all on one side of the road, and though they got but one volley in on us it was serious. Alexander and Berry were both badly wounded, and as they fell, Berry, who was very large and heavy, fell on me and carried me off the hand-car with him. The car went on down the track as fast as its remaining occupants could make it, leaving us three there. The roadbed had a sort of gully on each side, and I fell on the side away from the rebels. Close to where I fell was a crossing for wagons going to a cotton gin a few rods of. The one or two planks forming the crossing left a place under them just large enough for me to squeeze under, which I was not slow about doing. I heard the rebels come up and curse Alexander and Berry; heard one of them, after abusing Alexander, shoot him again and kill him as if he were a dog; and heard their leader persuade the others not to waste time in killing Berry, but to take what he had and hurry. Some time after they had left I crawled out from my hiding place to Berry's amazement, who thought I was with the car. Seeing that I could not help him, I told him I would go for help, and started. The rebels were not gone as far as I had hoped, and seeing me came tearing back. It was in August, however, and I reached a big cornfield and thus escaped. I reached my force, and we got Berry all right, but poor Alexander was dead.—L. G., 49th Illinois.

A Word for Gen. Rosecrans.

Editor Camp Fire:—I have been a reader of The Blade for 20 years and consider it the best family paper published. I understand, from the Camp Fire department, that army incidents of what we saw, felt and heard are what is wanted. But he who goes to war to kill his countrymen that the nation might live should not speak harmfully of a comrade, without knowing that comrade to be unworthy the name of an American soldier. What I wish to say is brought about by reading The Blade of December 22.

Let me tell you how the Army of the Cumberland felt when Gen. Rosecrans took command. All the boys rejoiced that we were to be commanded by a Christian man, and so we were, so far as practicable we were allowed to rest on Sunday, and all felt a profound respect for the general. I was with Gen. Rosecrans all through the Stone River and Nashville campaigns and under all circumstances he was the same brave, kind-hearted, courageous man and general. I believe Comrade Rosecrans to be brave and loyal, and let him be placed where he may, and by what party, he will be a credit to the Grand Army of the Republic.—R. B. W., Co. A, 40th Reg. Ind. Inft.

The Army Mule.

Editor Camp Fire.—At the encampment at Washington last fall, a poem was read by its author, Comrade Geo. L. Spining, of the 7th Kansas Regiment. The poem closed with a tribute to the army mule as follows:

"I sing of the mule, the Grand Army mule,
The butt of all jokes and yet nobody's fool.
A four-footed Solon who knew his own mind,
And wisely kept part of his foresight behind.

"A general guarding his forces from fear
By keeping a battery close to his rear;
A strategist keeping his plans under cover,
By confounding one way and fighting the other.

"A tactician of whom we all will agree
That he taught the whole world—including Hardee—
The science of meeting the battle's fierce brunt,
By swinging his rear quickly round to the front.

"A musician of note who never was paid
Tho' he led every charge of the Hard-Tack Brigade.

"A songbird wearing his wings on his head—
A player of bones, when we thought he was dead—
The only recruit bearing Uncle Sam's brand,
Whose heels were drumsticks and his head a brass band."

—J. T. C.

A Pensioner Talks.

Editor Camp Fire:—Before the war my father lived in a log house, and in one corner two nails were driven and a string attached, and on the string hung the old Blade. It was our only visitor in the way of a newspaper, and we were all greatly disappointed if it did not reach us on time. When 15 years old I entered the service of my country and fought for three years, receiving a wound at Chickamauga. I see since the election we pensioners are published by the Democratic papers as beggars. They will next call us horse thieves and will want our names for the rogues' gallery. For one I am not ashamed to be known as a defender of my country.—J. C. Miller, 30th Ind. Vol. Inft.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively Cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. Purely vegetable. Price 25 cents.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York.

150 CUPS OF COCOA FOR 90 CENTS IF YOU BUY

Van Houten's Cocoa

—BEST AND GOES FARTHEST—

Unrivalled for Digestibility, Strength, and Delicacy of Flavor.
Perfectly Pure.

The Sunday School.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, JAN. 22, 1893.

Joshua the High-Priest.

Golden Text: We have a great high priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God.—Heb. 4:14.

LESSON TEXT.

(Zech. 3:1-10.)

1. And he shewed me Joshua, the high priest, standing before the angel of the Lord, and Satan standing at his right hand to resist him.

2. And the Lord said unto Satan, the Lord rebuke thee, O Satan; even the Lord that hath chosen Jerusalem rebuke thee; is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?

3. Now Joshua was clothed with filthy garments, and stood before the angel.

4. And he answered and spake unto those that stood before him, saying, take away the filthy garments from him. And unto him, he said, behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with change of raiment.

5. And I said, let them set a fair mitre upon his head. So they set a fair mitre upon his head, and clothed him with garments. And the angel of the Lord stood by.

6. And the angel of the Lord protested unto Joshua, saying,

7. Thus saith the Lord of hosts; If thou wilt walk in my ways, and if thou wilt keep my charge, then thou shalt also judge my house, and shalt also keep my courts, and I will give thee places to walk among these that stand by.

8. Hear now, O Joshua the high priest, thou and thy fellows that sit before thee: for they are men wondered at: for, behold, I will bring forth my servant the BRANCH.

9. For behold the stone that I have laid before Joshua; upon one stone shall be seven eyes: behold, I will engrave the graving thereof, saith the Lord of hosts, and I will remove the iniquity of that land in one day.

10. In that day, saith the Lord of hosts, shall ye call every man his neighbor under the vine and under the fig tree.

Illustrative Applications.

He showed me Joshua the high priest standing before the angel of the Lord, and Satan standing at his right hand to be his adversary (v. 1). The man who says he doesn't believe in a personal Devil has a hard time trying to adapt the Bible teachings to his way of thinking. However, he would explain the Bible references to Satan, and the Devil, and the Tempter, and the Adversary, he will have to admit that the Bible record certainly seems to give the idea that there are two moral forces in the universe, and that the representative of the devil side of these forces is hostile to man, and would work his ruin, if possible, while the good, as represented by God himself, is favorable to man, and stands ready to help him in the ceaseless struggle. This idea is the important one in the thought, or figure, of a personal Devil. A man should know that he is in as great moral peril all the time as though a personal spiritual adversary stood at his right hand, even when he is in the presence of the angel of the Lord, or of God himself; and that therefore it is for him to resist evil suggestions and influences vigorously, and to triumph over them through faith-filled battling.

The Lord said unto Satan, The Lord rebuke thee, O Satan! Is not this a brand plucked out of the fire? (v. 2.) In the moral conflicts to which we are called, we can be sure of the sympathy and support of the Lord. Even when we have suffered from the battles through which we have already passed, and are, at the best, as a brand plucked out of the fire, the Lord is ready to act in our behalf, and to rebuke the Adversary who would destroy us. The Son of God knows what it is to be tempted and opposed by Satan, and he is touched with the feeling of our infirmities; and, when we are liable to be taxed beyond our strength, he rebukes the tempter, and comes to us with strength and deliverance, that we may be able to stand firm to the end. However hard the battle presses, we are sure of a Friend and Helper who never knew defeat, and who will not let us be overborne by adversary.

Behold, I have caused thine iniquity to pass from thee, and I will clothe thee with rich apparel (v. 4). The Lord will not only help us in our battling with the tempter, he will also forgive us for having yielded to temptations, and will cleanse us from all our sins. Instead of the rags that indicate our helpless dependence, we shall be given rich apparel, as the clothing of those who have triumphed through the aid of our divine Friend. We need have no fear in the conflict, however severe it may be; for victory is sure, through faith in Him who is mighty to save.

If thou will walk in my ways, and if thou wilt keep my charge, then thou also shalt judge my house, and I will give thee a place of access among these that stand by (v. 7). We ought to do right without any hope of reward; but God doesn't ask us to do that. He assures us of a rich reward, and he tells us just what that reward shall be. All he requires of us is the doing our simple duty; but he assures us that, if we will do that we shall be the gainers unspeakably, and we shall have rewards without measure. Love ought to prompt us to do our duty; but God tells us that, if we are faithful in duty, we shall not only be saved from ruin, but shall be sharers with him in all the glories of the universe. As it is in the higher service of God, so it is in every realm of duty. If we do what is right, we shall have a rich reward, while, if we fail of duty, ruin is sure to us.

In that day, with the Lord of hosts, shall ye call every man his neighbor under the vine and under the fig tree (v. 10). The best days are yet to come, in God's providence. This is a comforting and inspiring thought. However dark may be the present, and however weak and discouraged we may find ourselves, there is a bright look ahead. God has plans for us that he have reason to rejoice in. Let us look forward, and have glad hope.—H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

FIVE NOTABLES.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton says that the first Pilgrim to set foot on Plymouth rock was a woman. It is true that she was carried ashore seated on the joined hands of men who waded through the water from the boat, but she was the first one who landed on the rock.

Frederick J. Grant, who has been appointed minister to Bolivia, is only 30 years old. He is managing editor of an influential paper in Seattle, where he went from Ohio, his native state. He wanted the Swiss mission, but it had been previously promised to ex-Governor Cheney.

Thomas R. Brown, of Northampton, Fulton county, N. Y., was 103 years old Monday, Jan. 2, 1893. Mr. Brown claims to be the oldest Mason in New York state, in Masonic years as well as in actual age. He is quite vigorous. Every day he rises at an early hour and attends to the needs of two or three cows and a flock of chickens.

Miss Wayne Cuyler, of Baltimore, said to be one of the most beautiful women in the world, is to be married to Phillip Henry Bryan Gray Egerton, Jan. 4. Sir Philip is a nephew of the sixth Earl of Selkirk. He has residences at No. 103 Eaton square, London; Dalton Park, and Brexton. Oldham. He is a captain in the Fourth battalion of the Cheshire regiment.

Ex-Private Secretary Lamont is said to be on Cleveland's slate for secretary of the Navy. Mr. Whitney is quoted as having been the able advocate of Col. Lamont's appointment, and as having found Mr. Cleveland satisfactorily responsive on the subject. When asked if the report was true, Col. Lamont was beautifully reticent, and blandly referred inquirers to Mr. Cleveland.

Worth Remembering.

Equal proportions of alum and resin will keep paste from moulding.

Leather may be kept from moulding by perfuming it with tar of birch.

Wood ashes, very finely sifted, are good for scouring knives and tinware.

A Marrying Age.

A woman is said to have turned the first corner when she has completed her 25th year, but in 1891 there were 278 women between the ages of 25 and 30 married in Massachusetts, to 103 between 20 and 25, and twenty-three under 20.

Truthful.

A Dublin newspaper has an advertisement possibly more truthful than intended: "Wanted, a gentleman to undertake the sale of a patent medicine. The advertiser guarantees that it will be profitable to the undertaker."—Medical Times.

The Genuine Article.

Lady—Are you sure this is genuine English breakfast tea?

Patented Clerk—Well, madam, I had some of that tea at supper last evening, and I dreamed all night that I was falling off of London bridge.—New York Weekly.

Two Hearts That Beat as One.

Jenkins—So you first met Miss Fitz in a boarding house. What was the bond of sympathy between you?

Harris—We had both abjured prunes.—Life.

A Powerful Flesh Maker.

A process that kills the taste of cod-liver oil has done good service—but the process that both kills the taste and effects partial digestion has done much more.

Scott's Emulsion

stands alone in the field of fat-foods. It is easy of assimilation because partly digested before taken.

Scott's Emulsion checks Consumption and all other wasting diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, Chemists, New York. Sold by druggists everywhere.

ALLEGED FUN.

The worst sinner as well as the best saint can wear the salmiest hat.—Texas Siftings.

The best education is that kind which enables a youth to recognize a good opportunity when he meets it.—Dallas News.

Lavinia—Yes, James and I are to become partners for life." Mabel—"And you will be the senior partner. How sweet!" —Judy.

He (anxiously)—"You are not your own dear self to-night, sweetheart." She (passively)—"No, darling, I am yours."—Funny Folks.

"Things never does go right in this world," said the pessimistic hired man. "Robwire fences didn't come in until leather pants had gone out o' style."—Indianapolis Journal.

The wolf and the lamb lie down together; but it is always the wolf that makes the proposition, and he lies down to get hungry the moment he feels wicked.—New Orleans Picayune.

Bunker—"Nice hat of yours?" Hill—"Yes. That cost me $8." Bunker—I thought you won it on the election." Hill—"Did. I bet with my wife."—Clothier and Furnisher.

"Yes," assented Mrs. Smith, "she has a pretty face, but I think that it has a rather hard expression, don't you?" "That's because her complexion is enameled."—Buffalo Express.

He (angrily)—"My dear, I think that you have forgotten what you promised me at the altar." She—"No, I haven't forgotten it. I didn't pay any attention to it. I was trying to remember what you promised me."—New York Herald.

A German Sportsman.

"This is very strange! Grashaber always goes hunting with two dogs, a large one and a small one; and when he returns the small dog is always missing."

"That is easily explained. When he returns he always puts the small dog in his bag, to make people think he has killed something."—Fliegende Blatter.

A Short Acquaintance.

Miss Wabash (of Chicago)—And now that you are engaged, tell me, my dear Mr. Laker, tell me—

Laker—What, my own?

Miss Wabash—Tell me your first name.—Truth.

Could Point With Pride.

Mrs. McCanty—An' ye've raised quolte a big family, Mrs. Murphy.

Mrs. Murphy (with pride)—Seven polacemin, Mrs. McCanty.—Tid Bits.

Too Much Married.

Gus De Smith—I hear you've been getting married?

Hostetter McGinnis—Yes.

Whom did you marry?

Milly Jones, her mother, her stepfather and two maiden aunts.—Texas Siftings.

Obeying the Scriptures.

"Do you mean to say that you love that young man, Ethel?"

"I do."

"He is your worst enemy."

"Are we not commanded to love our enemies?"—Texas Siftings.

A Discouraging Temperance Lecture.

Sunday School Teacher—"Smoky Johnson, can you give me the definition of the word abstinence?"

Smoky—"Yes, mahm; niggah shampagne, Dat's what pah allus calls it when he sends me aftah it."—Judge.

Something Lucky About Him.

Whereas the opal used to be quite generally regarded as unlucky stone, many are now being bought as lucky stones. Mr. Cleveland appears to have broken the hoodoo by wearing one of the suspicious gems for some years.

LOST AT SEA.

I love a little maiden,
A dweller in the sea;
Her heart is like an angel's,
And, oh, she loveth me!
As I was sailing, sailing,
I glanced down in the sea,
And there I saw this maiden
So beautiful and free.

"Oh, come to me, sweet maiden!"
I cried as down I gazed,
And when she heard me calling,
Her lovely face she raised.
"Oh, I am but a mermaid,"
She sang as down I gazed;
"And 'tis not meet a mermaid
Should by a man be praised!"

"Yet come to me dear maiden!"
I cried again more bold.
"That I may kiss you, maiden,
Caress your locks of gold."
"You would not love me wholly—
You have some love of old."
She sighed, "and I should only pine,
And you would only scold!"

"Alas, alas! fair maiden,
If you'll not come to me,
Then I must come to you, love,
Down in the cold, cold sea!
For since I love you, maiden,
And you'll not loving be,
My heart if I should leave you,
Were buried in the sea."

James A. Tucker.

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AGENTS WANTED

CONSUMPTION SURELY CURED.

To THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. T. A. Slocum, M.C., 183 Pearl St., New York.

BEATTY Pianos, Organs, $33 up. Want Ag'ts Cat'lgtree. Dan'l F. Beatty, Washington, N.J.

ALAS, HE CANNOT FIND A WIFE.

Oh, the pretty girl is a winsome pearl,
And her face is fair to see,
But the homely girl is nearer far
What a nice girl ought to be;
For a pretty girl is proud and vain,
And she frets the heart of man,
And she does just what she wants to do,
Because she knows she can;
Ah, yes!
Because she knows she can.

Oh, I would wed could I find a girl
Who quite combines the grace
Of a homely maiden's honest heart
With a pretty woman's face.
To win this prize I would search for aye,
But alas, I fear I shan't;
Though I explore the whole world o'er,
I know full well I can't;
Alas,
And alack! I know I can't.

—St. Louis Republic.

Large Fish Families.

No wonder the fish crop is never "short." The flounder lays 7,000,000 eggs annually; several others from 1,000,000 to 3,000,000, while the turbot is credited with depositing from 11,000,000 to 12,000,000 during each breeding season.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE

[TRADE MARK.] Dr. A. OWEN.

have written to Dr. A. Owen in less than two years, seeking information about

THE OWEN ELECTRIC BELTS AND APPLIANCES.

THOUSANDS HAVE BEEN CURED

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 12, 1892.

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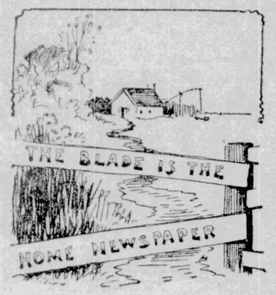


CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 108,000.

JANUARY EXPIRATIONS.

We had intended to withdraw our offer of "Nasby in Exile" and the two Columbus pictures with the Weekly Blade, at the end of December; but the demand for both premiums is now double what it was two months ago. Hence, we have decided to order the FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," for the use of our subscribers in January.

Therefore, for the month of January, we will give the Weekly Blade one year and mail, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," for ONE DOLLAR.

Or, we will, for one dollar, send the Weekly Blade one year and BOTH the "Columbus" pictures, which have been fully described in The Blade.

These two pictures are: "The Landing of Columbus," and "Columbus at the Court of Spain," size of each 17x24, beautifully colored in exact counterpart of the original paintings.

Or, on receipt of $1.25, we will send the Weekly Blade one year, one copy, postpaid, of "Nasby in Exile," and both the Columbus pictures. No paper in the United States offers so much for the money. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

TWO NEW PICTURES.

Those of The Blade's readers who are picture-lovers should not fail to note that we have added two more beautiful works of art to our list—"The Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca," and "Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee." Size of each, 21x28, on fine plate paper. See "Publishers' Column" on 5th page.

"NASBY IN EXILE."

To give room for our Encyclopedia announcement, we omit the advertisement of "Nasby in Exile" from the fifth page this week. The offer continues, however, and it is easy for readers to refer to back numbers of The Blade for particulars.

CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PREMIUMS.

Read our new premium offer on the 5th page of this issue—a beautiful oak table, with the Weekly Blade one year, for only $2! This table is an ornament to any home—is substantial and useful as well. This offer is in line with our promise to supply to Blade subscribers articles of utility at a nominal price. It is a good thing to be a subscriber to this paper! This table retails in any furniture store for from $2 to $2.50. We have bought 1,000 of them for cash, and the Weekly Blade's readers will get them at exactly what they cost us. Send your orders promptly, for they will not last long!

The United States Senate is now known to be Democratic. We are glad of it. We want that party to have undivided responsibility. That party for thirty-two years has been simply the critic of the Republican party. Whatever the latter has done in that time, the Democracy has denounced vehemently. Now it has the full power to do as it pleases. It must show whether it does possess any constructive statesmanship. It can no longer enact the role of a carper and a destructive.

Our English cousins are much astonished to find that the United States had such a prosperous year in 1892. They had been regaled on the woful tales of free trade doctrinaires and calamity wailers, and really supposed this country was going to the dogs. The fellows who spend their time in declaiming free trade are not the persons upon whom the nation's prosperity depends, fortunately.

President Harrison has issued the expected order extending the civil service rules to include letter-carriers and other employes of all free-delivery postoffices. There are 601 such offices, of which 53 of the large are now classified. This is a step in the right direction, and ought to have been taken long ago.

According to Bradstreet, the year just ended was the banner one for bank clearings. The aggregate for sixty-one cities was $62,684,348,379, an increase of 9.1 per cent over 1891. New York clearings alone amounted to $36,662,469,201.

New hats should be purchased by some of our legislative friends. The old ones have holes in by the way they are being talked through on the asylum stewardship question.

ONLY SOBER MEN WANTED.

The recent action of the Cincinnati, Dayton & Michigan Railway company, in discharging every employe who was intemperate in his habits, and announcing that henceforth only men of sobriety will be given employment, marks the progress of a temperance movement on business lines, which is more effective than all the gabble, for a score of years, of the "reformers" who think they are accomplishing wonders by abusing everybody who does not forsake his party and become as one of themselves. It is practical temperance work that the railroads are doing, and tremendously effective. Most of the great railway lines of the eastern half of the United States enforce a practical exclusion of drinking men from their employ. Their officers take the common-sense view that where the safety of life and property depends upon employes, it is necessary that the latter shall, at all times, be in full possession of all their faculties. They need the clear brain, the sure eye, the certain hand. He whose brain is befogged by liquor has none of these.

It is not alone the railroads which are thus discriminating against drinking men. In our cities, the rule of employing only men of sobriety is increasingly followed. No wise business man will employ a drinking man in any position of trust, particularly any one which involves the handling of money. Note the records of thefts, embezzlements and defalcations by trusted employes, and you will find that the origin of the trouble was the habit of drink. Men are learning that they must have non-drinking employes if they expect their business enterprises to prosper. It was not many years ago that drunkenness was tolerated in an employe if he were industrious and faithful; now it is not so. A man may possess a list of virtues as long as the moral law, but if he possess not the one of sobriety, the list counts as nothing. Experience has taught business men that they can not rely upon drinking men, and that to employ them leads to loss, to error, to vexations, delays and worries. Hence they will have none of them. They want sober men, or none.

This business discrimination against the liquor habit is bound to go on increasingly. As it is to-day, all the better class of positions can only be held by men of known sobriety. Hence it follows that the best preparation a young man can make for his life work, if he expects to ever be more than a common day-laborer, is to have the reputation of perfect sobriety, and to live up to that reputation. Total abstinence is the best policy for any man who has to depend upon employment by other men, and he can do better by adhering strictly to it than by any other possible course. He may think that an occasional glass is not hurtful, but if the knowledge of that kind of indulgence reaches his employer's ears, he will have lost more than he can hope to regain in years. The employer himself may not be a temperance man; but if he is a shrewd, sharp business man, he will not allow a drinking man in his employ. Young men, and men in the employ of others, should realize that, in the fullest sense, it pays to be entirely sober; yes, and to shun even the appearance of indulgence, or of close intercourse with those who are addicted to the habit. It pays to be a total abstainer; and this argument grows more and more forcible every year.

It is this practical kind of temperance enforcement which is one of the great educational agencies to accomplish the work which must be done in order to crush out the saloon. No one—not even a drinker—finds fault with a railway official who discharges, or refuses to employ, drinking men. Every one knows they are not reliable. The officials are not called "cranks," nor "visionaries," nor "temperance fanatics." Everybody realizes that it is a strict matter of business, involving dollars and cents. This growing practice of excluding drinking men from all good situations will do more to hasten the era of temperance than all the diatribes launched at the saloon by Prohibitionist agitators can possibly accomplish. Let the fact be once well drilled into the masses that, no matter how excellent in every other respect a man may be, if he drinks he can not have any employment above the grade of a common day-laborer, and self-interest will lead men to wipe out the saloon and to

Pulverize the Rum-Power.

THE POPULAR VOTE.

We are using every effort to get the OFFICIAL figures of the vote of each state. Just as soon as we get them from all the 44 states, we will be able to award our premiums, but of course can not before. Have patience, friends; we are as anxious to get the award made as you can possibly be.

The uneasiness of Great Britain over the future of the Hawaiian Islands has been given a very practical reason recently. It is, that while the total valuation of the islands is $35,000,000, United States merchants own all but $10,000,000 of the amount. This majority ownership by our citizens is what is worrying Great Britain. She knows that it is but a step from ownership to annexation, and she is bitterly opposed to this. She wants Hawaii for a part of the British Empire. She must be given to understand that she must keep her hands off. The island kingdom will gravitate to us by and by.

The scheme for tunneling the English channel is again revived. It is perfectly feasible, but the English people are ridiculously fearful of an invasion from the continent, in case of war, through the tunnel. Even two of Britain's great soldiers, the Duke of Cambridge and Lord Wolseley, have declared the tunnel should not be built; and we fancy it will not be.

The news comes that the United States government has cabled to the authorities of the United States of Colombia that a new concession to the French Panama Canal company will be very distasteful to this country. We hope it is true. We want the spirit as well as the letter of the Monroe doctrine observed.

The great parade at Cleveland's inauguration will be headed by Henry Watterson's cross-eyed Goddess of Reform, on a bicycle, accompanied by a host of Democrats with postoffice petitions.

Significant of faith in the World's Fair is the fact that many of the best houses on the New York Stock Exchange are preparing to open Chicago offices.

There are ten Kentuckians already in the field for Carlisle's seat in the Senate in case he goes into the new Cabinet. A grand scrub race is in prospect.

Canada added $3,000,000 to its debt last year. Nothing but an alliance with this country will pay it off.

MR. HARTER'S RESOLUTION.

Representative Harter, of Ohio, is correct in his views on finance, and his joint resolution, introduced in the House on the 4th, is a most excellent measure, and should be promptly passed. It provides:

That all further purchases of silver bullion by the United States of America shall cease from and after the passage or adoption of this resolution, and that said purchases shall not be resumed until an international agreement shall be reached, which agreement shall at least include Great Britain, Germany, France, and the United States of America; and which agreement shall fix the valuation at which silver bullion will thereafter be received for coinage, without limit as to quantity, at the mints of all the nations which are parties to said international agreement.

This resolution, if adopted by Congress, would put the necessity of action upon European nations. It would definitely serve notice upon them that we are not going to the silver standard, nor are we going to attempt the hopeless task of rehabitating silver ourselves. If they want silver remonetized, we notify them that we stand ready to go with them, but not one step farther than they are willing to go. It is sound sense, for the only way in which silver can ever be remonetized and be given, at the same time, a stable value, is by the concerted action of all the great commercial nations of the world.

But this resolution will not pass, we fear. The indications are that the free silver leaders have determined to drive our finances to the silver standard. They do not want a dollar of the present purchasing power; they are deliberately working to drive gold to a premium and cause the dollar of commerce to have a purchasing power of 65 cents. We find that this feeling is very strong in some sections of the West, and that the dishonesty is openly applauded. It makes one doubt the success of a free popular government to see men so easily misled by demagogues, without the slightest knowledge of the laws of finance or the lessons of history as to the fads which they set up. The following of these false guides has led men, presumably honest, on step by step until they openly advocate a plan which is direct theft, and which will work incalculable injury to the very men who are least able to stand it—the working classes.

THE LONG TRAIN.

The Kansas City woman who wears a long train, shows by this sign that she cares more for her own personal adornment than she does for the amelioration of her sex. She does not, in a word, want woman suffrage. She prefers good pies and bread to long arguments as to the rights of the sex. The Kansas City Woman's Suffrage society has commenced a crusade against the train. They do not propose, not having the voting franchise, to aid the masculine street commissioner in keeping sidewalks and crossings cleaned up. Therefore no train. Therefore no dress below a line three inches above the ground. The resolution was unanimously passed. It will be the insignia of the order. It is a Declaration of Independence, with a big I. These women are to be congratulated. The bell of old Independence hall never rung a better note of freedom than the wires that clicked out this news to the human race. Let there be long trains only on the railroads hereafter.

Gail Hamilton is developing into an international scold. There has not been such a public exhibition of meddling for years as Gail's attempt to instruct the British government in the Maybrick case. It seems hard for inquisitive meddlers to understand that other nations do not set aside the verdicts of their criminal courts at the request of a lot of women in a foreign land. Gail's screed against Gladstone is in the worst possible taste, and she must be in the preliminary stages of softening of the brain if she is not herself aware of it.

The French Cabinet has fallen. The Panama scandal has been too much for it. That there are revolutionary schemes behind the agitation is clear from the wild charges that President Carnot and M. Ribot, who is charged with the duty of forming a new ministry, are not in earnest in prosecuting the men implicated in the bribe-taking concerning the Panama canal. Perhaps it is the Bonapartists, perhaps the Legitimists, who are in cover behind the agitation. We shall see later.

If, as clamied by Attorney-General Richards, it is constitutional to levy a tax upon the gross earnings of railways in an equitable way, the matter should be considered this winter by the General Assembly. If such can be done, then ways will be opened by which the revenues of the state will be so increased by special taxation that there will be no need of a direct state tax levy. In this respect Ohio will do well to emulate some of her sister states.

The nomination of Senator Stockbridge by the Republicans of the Michigan legislature for a second term guarantees to Michigan excellent representation in the United States Senate. Mr. Stockbridge has always been one of the hardest workers in the somewhat ennui troubled body.

A telegram from Rapid City, South Dakota, says the Harney Peak Tin company is meeting with unexpected success in getting out the metal, and the prospect is very flattering of being able to supply a large proportion of what is needed by the United States.

Three members of the Cabinet seem to be decided upon at this date: Carlisle for the Treasury department, Lamont for Postmaster General or the Navy, and Morrison for the Interior. One passable man and two mediocrities.

The Atlanta Constitution evidently dislikes Mr. C. Schurz. It says:

We are told that Carl Schurz has been a great moral Democratic force for eight years. Shoo! Schurz doesn't know what Democracy is. He'd be a Republican tomorrow and endorse another electoral steal if he could get office by it.

Mrs. Lease withdraws from the Kansas senatorial contest in order to give a "middle of the road Populist" a chance. Are we to understand that she travels on the turf by the roadside?

The bonded debt of the government is made up, in round numbers, of $560,000,000 of 4 per cents and $25,000,000 of 2 per cents. It will not take a dozen years to wipe it out entirely.

The impossibility of keeping out cholera by quarantine at New York is shown by the ease with which typhus fever entered that city, despite quarantine regulations.

A pack of wolves traveling southward through Winnipeg prompts an exchange to venture that they are on their way to Chicago to run hotels and drive cabs.

Cleveland is reported to be opposed to an income tax. Pretty soon the cranks will find that Cleveland has no sympathy with any of their fads.

MRS. MARTHA J. LAMB.

The death of Mrs. Martha J. Lamb removes a woman who has made for herself a most enviable reputation in historical literature, and at a time when, with her ripe experience and still unimpaired powers, much more excellent work might be looked for from her pen. She was a strong and vigorous writer, with a vast store of information, and free from prejudice in dealing with past events, and with the lives of those who took an important part in them, whose characters could be viewed from different standpoints, and hence judged differently.

Her life has been a busy one. She was a Massachusetts girl, born at Plainfield in 1829, the daughter of Arvir Nash and Lucinda Vinton. Her education was a thorough one both in English and other modern languages, and very early she began to show a decided preference for historical study and historical writings.

In 1852 Miss Nash became the wife of Charles A. Lamb, of Ohio, and the couple removed to Chicago, where they lived for eight years. It was during this time that she showed so strongly the philanthropic spirit that distinguished her, by giving her time and energies to the establishment of a Home for the Friendless and Half-Orphan Asylum. There, too, in 1863, she labored as secretary in conducting the first sanitary fair, and to her it largely owed its success.

Three years later she removed to New York, and has since made her home in that great metropolis, devoting her time to literary pursuits. From her pen came that admirable work which brought her name into public favor, the History of the City of New York. Besides this, she produced several books for children, and many papers of a historical character for magazines. So popular did her work in this direction become that she was chosen, in 1883, edifor of that valuable magazine, The Magazine of American History, and this post she held at the time of her death. Those who have followed this magazine know what a loss it has sustained.

The excellence and thoroughness of Mrs. Lamb's work is shown by her election to membership in over a dozen prominent hisotrical and lecarned societies in this country and over the sea. In Europe her ripe scholarship has been often recognized in various ways.

Historical literature has indeed suffered a severe loss, but philanthropy will also miss her labors, for her warm heart always responded to calls from suffering humanity.

SALES OF PUBLIC LANDS.

A recent bulletin of the Census office contains much valuable information with regard to the sale of public lands by states and by railways receiving large grants from the national government. This bulletin shows that there are still many transactions in these lands, and that they aggregate large sums yearly. During the ten years from 1880 to 1890 the number of such sales was 247,478 and the amount realized therefrom was $118,769,839. The purchase of this land represents the conquest of just so much for improvement and cultivation. It was all wild land, which had never before yielded any fruit for labor bestowed upon it, for the reason that nobody had ever tried to enrich themselves through its fertility.

Nor can it be said that the hardy settlers who, acting as the pioneers of civilization, went forth to transform the wilderness into the fruitful field were charged an exorbitant price for their new possessions. On the average each purchase represented the transfer of about one hundred and sixty acres of land. The 247,478 sales made covered an area of 43,452,576 acres and 80,626 lots. Leaving the lots out of consideration the price at which the acres were sold did not average $2.60 per acre. In these days of railroad extension, when there are few farms that are as remote from the markets of the world as the whole state of Ohio was seventy-five years ago, this certainly can not be considered an outrageously high price. The value of the lots enumerated in the returns was $6,664,598.

Such sales of public lands were made by ten states, the number of state sales being 61,009, and the revenue derived from them being $30,625,270. The railroads sold lands obtained by federal grant in twenty-six states, the number of their sales being 186,469, and the revenue derived from their disposal $88,143,769. The number of acres sold by the states was 15,814,904 and by the railroads 27,587,672. Lots sold by states numbered 758 and by the roads 79,868. Texas did the largest business in the sales of these lands of any state. It had 14,741 of such sales, the area covered being 9,255,202 acres and the amount realized $11,666,365. State sales are becoming rapidly less everywhere. During the last half of the decade such sales diminished in number by 50 per cent. The total value of state and railroad contracts in force Jan. 1, 1890, the terms of which were still incompletely fulfilled was $57,564,656.

Paper currency is constantly being lost, burned or otherwise destroyed—which, in our own case, accrues to the government direct. It has been estimated by Treasury officials that the loss up to 1888 was $8,700,000, and since that time it has undoubtedly been considerable. This estimate does not include the fractional currency, which went out of circulation years ago, but of which more than $15,000,000, according to Treasurer Nebeker, is still outstanding. Much of this currency has been destroyed, so that the greater part of this $23,000,000 will never be presented for redemption. It is safe to say that the government, through these losses to the people, will be the gainer by $20,000,000 at least. This sum will continue to stand, however, upon the government books as an indebtedness, so that the Treasury will to that extent appear in a worse condition than it really is. Some day Congress will be asked to call in this currency, setting a limit beyond which time it will not be redeemed; and thus the government will realize on this asset.

Stephen V. White is worthy the name of "Deacon," which he bears. He failed and now has paid up all his debts, though none of them were binding upon him, except in honor.

Chicago should organize a thieves club. There is no better way to get along with these highwaymen than to pet them.

Murphy appears to have a lead-pipe cinch on the New York Senatorship, despite Cleveland's puffy pronunciamento.

If the signs do not fail, the four years beginning on March 4 next, are going to be full of fun for Republicans.

Some one ought to take Jerry Simpson out and tie a bootleg over his head.

TOM CARTER.

Exit Tom Carter. Exit with soft hat, and Uncle Sam whiskers. Exit with all his know-it-all self-laudation, and agregious political asininity. We may say a long and sweet farewell. Placed in a position wherein he rattled about like a pea in a hogshead, he failed as those who knew him expected him to fail.

But one need not stop at the national campaign. Up in "Montany" Tom Carter's billy-goat whiskers raked the sidehills and placers of the mountain state, in an effort to become United States senator. He split up the party. He Shermanized nominations and the methods he pursued were such as to antagonize his party, and elect a Democratic legislature. Had Mr. Carter seen to New York and Indiana and let "Montany" alone, Senator Sanders would have been re-elected. And now Mr. Carter gives up the senatorial fight, turns tail and like a Missouri river landslide, slips into the waters of oblivion and yellow mud.

Let us lay down an apophthegm. In these fin de siecle days, the man who wears William Goat whiskers is not in the swim. He belongs to the era of Martin Chuzzlewit and American Notes; a day which, like Tom Carter, has passed into remembrance and lives only in burlesque.

Again farewell, Mr. Tom Carter. Where you go no man cares. Whether it be the balmy zephyr of the gulf, or the fierce North wind, which fans your hardened cheek and plays upon your W. G. hirsute appendages, no man cares. In politics you were an excrescence; in diplomacy you are an epileptic.

ROME AND HER POLICY.

The Roman Catholic church in this country is extremely liberal in its policy. The sending of Satolli to bring the Pope's support to those of her clergy who are willing to have Catholic children attend the common schools, is a case in point. But is this concession, and the policy which it is a part, because the Roman hierarchy see that their church will lose ground in America unless its policy is more liberal, and hence is a mere matter of expediency and churchly politics, or does it represent the real sentiments of the Vatican?

Perhaps an answer to this may be found in the situation in Spain, which is the only typical Catholic country in Europe. In 1887, out of her population of 18,000,000, only about 7,000 were Protestants. Even in this year of progress, under her present constitution, public Protestant worship is forbidden. Protestants may meet in private houses to worship, but all public notices of their services are prohibited. The Spanish government is hesitating now as to authorizing the establishment of a Protestant church in Madrid. The papal nuncio in Spain has protested against it; so have many influential lay Catholics; but the example of the latter is not so much to the point as that of the former, who represents the Vatican. There is in this wide difference between the papal attitude toward that country and toward the United States a lesson for the American people.

A RETROGRADING STATE.

With an area nearly three times as great as that of the state of Ohio, Nevada cast but 10,695 votes at the last Presidential election, 9,000 less than she cast in the Presidential election of 1876. This is less than two-thirds of the number of votes cast in the city of Toledo last fall. As a state Nevada has its representative in Congress and its two members of the United States Senate. Its 10,000 voters have the same representation in the Senate as has the state of Pennsylvania, with its million and more of voters, and double the representation of the great state of Ohio, which must now be content with one legal senator.

This "sovereign" state was made out of inadequate material, and since the mining flurry has subsided it has retrograded in wealth and population. It can never become an agricultural state, and just what to do with it is a problem. There is a proposition to annex Utah to Nevada, but the plucky silver state refuses such a companion.

It is gratifying to note that all over Ohio Republican clubs are making enormous gains in membership. There is a deep-rooted determination on the part of Republicans not to let it happen that way again.

We are not waving the bloody shirt, but merely state as a fact that in the North, which upheld the flag and shot treason to death, President Harrison received 421,416 more votes than Grover Cleveland.

Tom Carter is no stayer. He quit the Montana fight just when an Ohio politician would have had the most hope. Col. Tom Carter should go to Cartersville and draw down the green blinds of obscurity.

Congress was in session for only 40 hours during December. It will have to improve on that record if it hopes to get anything done by March 4, when it expires by constitutional limitation.

The settlement of the Oregon electoral case by the Supreme court of that state, makes the electoral vote stand thus: Cleveland, 276; Harrison, 144; Weaver, 24.

Carlisle will probably be secretary of the Treasury. Coming from Kentucky, he ought to be well posted on the internal revenue and whisky tax laws.

Eugene Hale succeeds himself as Senator from Maine. Those Maine fellows have very level heads, and keep good men in Congress right along.

At last ground has been secured for a military encampment at the World's Fair. Next summer the spot will resemble a camp in war-time.

Now that Tom Carter has dropped out of contemporary history, Carter Harrison drops in with a mayoralty candidacy in Chicago.

Henry Cabot Lodge as Senator in place of Dawes! Well, well, the "d—— literary fellers" are getting there with both feet!

The fellow with the largest tongue area is the one who can get away with the Columbian stamps the best.

Where is Lief Erickson at these days? He does not seem to be in the stamp business so much as Columbus.

The Democratic row between Cleveland and Tammany is developing into a fine old Kilkenny cat fight.

We are glad to note that no legislature has been opened yet with a burglar's jimmy.

Get yourself a full set of the new Columbian postage stamps. It costs only $16.56.

Dr. Briggs will not go on the stage, reports to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE AGASSIZ ASSOCIATION.

In the prevailing dearth of arrangements for an educational exhibit at the Columbus Exposition next summer, the public is glad to know that the Agassiz association has been given space in the Fine Arts Building for a showing of its collections and literature. While this exhibit should have been in a building devoted to education alone, the association being an educator in the highest sense of the word, since those who have the matter in charge have not considered such a building necessary, it is well that space has been given among the fine arts. It is a matter of national interest that this showing be a creditable one. To make it so funds are needed, not a large amount, which must be provided by those who are interested in promoting whatever is for the benefit of the young in whose hands lies the future of the nation.

The association is young, having only been an incorporated body a year or so, though its labor have been widespread for thirteen years under the guidance of an undefatigable worker, Prof. H. H. Ballard, of Pittsfield, Mass., now its president.

Boys and girls, as well as older students, are taught habits of study and observation while they are also gaining scientific knowledge. They are made to see by a study of Nature as it is before them in the woods and fields and everywhere, that one law governs the whole universe, and that is a wonderful law of development.

A sketch of the association, its growth and purposes was given in The Blade a few weeks ago. It is an educational factor for the people at large that should have, not only the sympathy, but the practical help of those who have means at their command and a desire to help good things forward. Just now the need is for funds to make a proper showing at the coming fair. It is for the credit of the nation that this should be done. A small sum from those who have the interests of education at heart will soon amount to what is required. That it will be wisely used goes without saying.

CANADIAN ANNEXATION.

The sentiment of annexation is growing among the Canadian people, and it will increase to such an extent within a few years that Canada will be asking admission to the Union, unless the Democratic party shall make annexation unprofitable by adopting free trade. If protection is retained, Canada will ask to join us. Her people can not thrive without access to the great American markets. The McKinley law has deprived them of 65,000,000 profitable customers. The effect of its enforcement upon the trade and industries of Canada has been far reaching. Heavy as the loss to our northern neighbors has been through the determination of the Republican party to legislate for the benefit of the people of the United States, the losses which the Canadians must incur in the future will be incomparably greater, unless they enter the Union, or American protection is overthrown. The remedy for existing hardships is in the hands of Canada. She only has to knock at our door to be admitted. Once admitted, her interests are our interests, her people are our people, and her right to free trade with every American state will be unquestioned.

The rapid growth of the annexation sentiment in Canada can be checked only in one way. If the Democratic party carries out the principles of the Chicago platform, its action will postpone annexation many years. The free trade policy would admit Canadian products into the American market without restriction. The gain to Canada would be immense. We should give a market of 65,000,000 liberal consumers for a market of 5,000,000 consumers, whose living expenses are only a fraction of the ordinary expenditures of 5,000,000 Americans. Canada will get everything she wants under this arrangement. The United States will get nothing. Every consideration of patriotism and sound policy demands that free trade shall be granted to the Canadians only when they consent to assume the responsibilities of American citizenship. To give Canada leave to enrich herself at our expense without contributing anything in return, would be an act of monumental folly and of deliberate treachery to the United States. What are we to expect, however, at the hands of the Democratic party?

THE SENATE.

The outlook now is for a Democratic Senate by a narrow margin. There are 88 members in the Senate. Of these 39 are sure Republican seats, 41 Democratic and two Populists. The Democrats must have three more. California, Wyoming, Kansas, Nebraska, Nevada and Montana is the list making up the fighting ground. Kansas is divided, with the outlook in favor of the Populists. Nevada will elect Stewart, who will vote with the Republicans on organization. Montana, California and Wyoming are almost sure to elect Democrats. Nebraska is dead-locked, and a long struggle is promised. With Kyle voting with the Democrats, it will give them 45 votes. Should Nebraska elect a Democrat, as she may, it will give the Democrats a vote of 46 on organization, and the Republicans 41, with the Kansas Populite uncertain. The tail is very apt to go, as it should, with the hide.

An editor in Pennsylvania has been convicted under the old blue laws of that state for publishing his paper on Sunday and fined accordingly. The legislature now in session should wipe those blue laws out at once. They smell of witches' burning flesh, and smoke of the branded skin of the "heretic." They belong to an era which should live only on the written page of history.

The monthly statement shows that the net cash balance in the national Treasury, including the amount in national bank depositories, and the subsidiary silver coin, is $20,092,588, a decrease of $1,236,330 during December, and of $5,481,540 during the past year. During 1892, the debt decreased $11,457,374.

Wm. C. Whitney announces positively that he will not be a member of Cleveland's Cabinet. Then it is probable he will be minister to England—a position for which his enormous wealth, accumulated in Standard oil, peculiarly fits him.

Chicago has bought Lincoln's birth place, Libby prison, Uncle Tom's cabin and the Surratt tavern, and now think of opening negotiations with Grover Cleveland for that Cradle of Civil Liberty, of which he so often speaks.

The Chicago World's Fair will be complete in every detail when opened to visitors on May 1. Hence those who go early will be able to see as much as those who come later. Moral—Go early!

Jerry Simpson shows what an anarchistic idiot he is.

IN FEBRUARY.

Our Japan Letters Will Begin Some Time Next Month—Mr. Locke Busily at Work Preparing Them.

We are now certain that we can begin to publish Mr. Robinson Locke's series of letters from Japan in one of the issues of The Weekly Blade during February; and of course the series will appear regularly every week thereafter. Mr. Locke and his party sailed for Japan last October, and he has been diligently accumulating material for this series of letters, which will be called

"DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN,"

and each one will be lavishly illustrated with engravings made from photographs taken on the spot. Mr. Locke is an excellent descriptive writer, and his letters will be eminently readable. His style is clear and vivid, and his work reminds one of that of Bayard Taylor. He is especially happy in noting those points which are strange or novel in the life or customs of people. It may interest those who have read "Nasby in Exile" to quote the closing paragraph from the preface to the original edition of "Nasby in Exile:"

It is only justice to say that much of the descriptive matter is the work of Mr. Robinson Locke, who was with me every minute of the time, and the intelligent reader will be perfectly safe in ascribing the best of its pages to his pen.

June 29, 1882. D. R. LOCKE.

This series of letters will not only describe Japan, its people, etc., but will give special attention to many points ordinarily neglected in books of travels, yet exactly those things which people who have never visited that country would find most interesting. These letters will be a striking feature of The Blade's pages for the next few months, and will of themselves alone be worth more than the small cost of a year's subscription. Don't fail to renew promptly, so as to obtain the whole complete.

ARRANGING FOR A CHANGE.

Gen. H. V. Boynton, the Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Tribune, says the people of the United States—or at least that portion of them engaged in manufacture and commerce—can not begin too soon to arrange their affairs for a sharp change in all our industrial relations. We are to go toward free trade—how far, cannot yet be told, but certainly near enough to change entirely the status of our manufacturing and import trade.

Mr. Cleveland, according to the same authority, wants a new tariff law passed as promptly as possible. To this end, he favors a session of Congress next September—when an administration free trade bill, to be prepared by Mr. Carlisle, who is to go into the Cabinet as secretary of the Treasury, will be presented. Even the tariff is not exempted. The prevailing destitution is the cause of this action.

The Brooklyn Health Protective association rejected the form, "Men must not spit on the floor," which was proposed for a placard to be placed in cars, and adopted this one: "Gentlemen will not expectorate on the floor."

Italy stands at the head of the wine producing countries of Europe. She manufactures half as much again as France. Next on the list is Spain; then follow Austro-Hungary, Germany and Switzerland in the order mentioned.

In anticipation of the rush to the World's Fair there is a great demand for berths on all the Atlantic liners running to this country. A single industrial school in London has secured 1,200 second-cabin berths for its students and their friends.

In the attempt to obtain a supply of fresh water on Galveston island an artesian well has been sunk 8,070 feet and 9 inches without success. The city will now sink shallower wells on the mainland and bring the water to the island through pipes.

In Japanese auction rooms both men and women are required to write their names and the prices they will pay upon slips of paper. The slips are dropped into a box. At a stated time the box is opened and the goods are declared the property of the highest bidder.

The iron work alone in Mrs. C. P. Huntington's new fifth avenue house has cost over $100,000; it is to be a strictly fireproof structure, in order to have a safe home for the paintings, which Mr. and Mrs. Huntington have collected, and which are valued at a round million.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany decorated the family Christmas tree this year with their own hands. The festivities were held in the new palace at Potsdam. The trees, loaded with all the beautiful decorations such as one sees in no country but Germany, will be sent to the hospitals of Berlin.

Mrs. Leland Stanford has a passion for shoes, and she probably has more pairs at a time than Queen Elizabeth ever dreamed of possessing. When she married Mr. Stanford, then a poor man, one of her father's wedding presents to her was any number of shoes—he feared that Mr. Stanford could not afford to gratify his wife's whims in this direction.

Commodore R. R. Evans, who has recently been ordered to duty with the Lighthouse board, is a smooth-faced, young looking man, with thin, light-brown hair, slightly tinged with gray. His face is bronzed from his long cruise in Northern Pacific waters, and he bears from several wounds received in battle. He is 45 years old and seventh on the list of United States commodores.

An energetic Japanese "Tourist Agency" is offering to take Japanese tourists to the Columbian Exhibition and back, including all expenses, for 700 yen—about $575. The prospective excursions are to occupy nearly three months of time, including nearly a month in Chicago. Interpreters, couriers, a first-class passage, and "all the comforts of home" are among the inducements offered.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Genius drives talent is driven.

Silence is the gratitude of true affection.

Mirth bars a thousand harms and lengthens life.

Time is the old Justice that examines all offenders.

The first Sunday paper appeared in London in 1788.

Stem-winding watches were invented by Noel in 1851.

Fifty-four women graduated from Vassar last year.

A diamond for cutting glass lasts about three months.

The German army will soon comprise 5,000,000 men.

Many Atlantic liners burn as much as 300 tons of coal per day.

Each of us, no doubt, is a crank to the man we think a crank.

Only 2 per cent of the Siberian runaways escape with their lives.

As a rule man's hair turns gray five years sooner than a woman's.

A man's accusations of himself are always believed, his praises never.

A cruel story runs on wheels, and every hand oils the wheels as they run.

Rum is made from the refuse of sugar. The best comes from the West Indies.

The wise man may be above his fellowmen, but he will not look down on them.

The police system in all its branches costs England close upon $20,000,000 a year.

Mr. Gladstone is a voter in Canada, being the owner of property near Niagara Falls.

There are 72 places called St. Etienne in France and 32 towns called Washington in America.

A funeral recently took place in an English town which the mourners attended on bicycles.

General Dodds has captured Abomey-Kalavy, Godomey and Savi, and yet the French are not happy.

The Egyptians and the Phoenicians are joint claimants for the honor of the invention of water craft.

Boston people are fond of saying that Parkman, the historian, is the handsomest literary man in America.

The Paris hot water fountains for the use of the poor, supply eight quarts of heated water for one cent.

Mark Twain is dallying with the artistic flesh pots of Florence, but is doing considerable writing at the same time.

A Sunbury, Pa., society possesses the violin on which the wedding march was played at the marriage of George Washington.

A daughter of the late Benson J. Lossing is a skillful artist; she has illustrated several poems with pen and ink sketches.

San Francisco is led to believe that Mrs. Hearst, the widow of the millionaire senator, will leave it $1,000,000 for a great museum.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher, although 80 years old, is an indefatigable worker with her pen. She spends hours at her desk every day.

The Scottish peerage consists of 87 members, of whom 49 are also peers of England or of Great Britain, while three are peers of Ireland.

Sir William Vernon Harcourt must be awarded whatever praise is due for his invention of the gladstonian name of the "Grand Old Man."

Miss Helen M. Gould is a member of the Berkeley Athletic club, and has usually been very regular in attendance at the regular classes.

President Harrison does not mean to resume his partnership with Attorney General Miller when he resumes the practice of the law in Indianapolis.

Tennyson's personal estate proves to have a value of about $250,000. Browning's amounted to a little over $80,000, and Matthew Arnold's to only $5,000.

An inmate of an Armenian convent has recently died after being there 98 years without once going outside the convent walls. Her record age was 115 years.

A daughter of the noted Parson Brownlow lives in Knoxville, Tenn. Her name is Mrs. Anna Patrick, and she is said to be a woman of remarkable force of character.

The cattle plague has been doing fearful havoc all over Japan. Milk is becoming a scarcity, and beef as sold in the markets can not be partaken of without considerable risk.

It is estimated that the photographers of this country consume annually in the making of photographs, nitrates, preparations, compounds of silver and gold to the value of nearly $100,000.

They are actually talking in Washington of pensioning Jefferson Davis's widow; not, however, for his services to the Confederacy, but on account of his imprisonment in the Mexican war.

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge suffers the usual penalty of being famous. She receives about eight letters daily requesting autographs or sketches of Hans Brinker.

If Mrs. Thomas A. Edison wants her husband to take a luncheon with her she has to drive down to his laboratory for him, for unless reminded Mr. Edison seldom thinks of his meals.

Albert Taylor, the man who invented baby carriages, has been picked up by the Waltham, Mass., police in a deranged and starving condition. A man's sins are sure to find him out, sooner or later.

The historic chateau at Cirey, France where Voltaire lived, has been sold to a wealthy French manufacturer for half a million dollars. The purchase includes the extensive landed estate.

Mrs. Frank Leslie White gives a good deal in charity, but she sometimes disappoints a person in need by giving a handsome diamond ornament. When she declares that she really can not afford to give a penny.

Minot J. Savage, the eccentrical Boston divine, preaches extemporaneously, but his thoughts are presented so well that the stenographer's reports rarely require any editing for publication in book form.

A school teacher in England has lately been voted a pension of two shillings a week. She is seventy-five years old and has taught an "infant school" for forty years "at a wage of four shillings a week."

A bell that could be heard a distance of 45,000 feet in

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

It is the constant aim of The Blade to serve its subscribers at all times in such a manner that each may be benefited many times the cost of his subscription. In fact, we believe that very many thousands of The Blade's subscribers are far richer to-day by reason of being subscribers to it. At all times we offer articles of utility at less than value, and we are constantly reaching out for something new, carefully avoiding trashy and useless articles. We have been importuned by our subscribers to supply GOOD watches. After careful consideration, we have made large purchases, for cash, at such low prices that we are able to offer our subscribers the best make of American movements, in the finest gold, gold-filled, or silver cases, at much less than the regular prices.

No one but subscribers can take advantage of these extraordinary offers. By this arrangement you are enabled to purchase a watch on such terms as would be given if several thousand persons should put their money together and buy watches at the very lowest jobbers' prices, saving the profits between the manufacturers and themselves, and getting the benefits of all possible discounts by reason of the magnitude of the purchase. Every subscriber needing a watch should embrace this opportunity; and every person in such need, and not a subscriber, should put himself in a position to secure this great advantage by subscribing for the Weekly Blade at once.

We give three days' trial free. When a purchaser receives a watch, he should submit it to any expert he may select, and if at the end of three days he is not satisfied that the watch is up to the guarantee, he should at once return it to this office, when the money will be refunded in full. No watches will be sent C. O. D., and no samples will be sent. Every watch is guaranteed to be the latest product of the Waltham or Elgin factories, whichever the purchaser may select.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not try to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 1—The Toledo Blade Special.
GOLD WATCH, MEN'S SIZE, $10.75.

The watch and case-makers of the United States have for many years been trying to produce a watch that would be exactly like a $100 solid gold watch in everything except the expense. At last this has been accomplished. The Waltham Watch company has produced the most beautiful watch ever made. This watch is made for people who wish to carry a "thin model" watch. We mean that this watch does not take up much room in the pocket, the case being of the regular strength and thickness. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 14 kt. fine, so thick that they will last twenty years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. This feature saves many a bill for repairs—a great point for people at a distance from reliable watch-makers. The ring, joints, thumb-piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear, are solid gold, which, of course, will wear for generations. The works contain Logan's celebrated Breguet hair spring, a regulator so fine that a child can work it, seven valuable jewels, compensating expansion balance, safety pinion, stem-winding and pendant-setting apparatus, and many other improvements, the enumeration of which would be superfluous. The works much resemble the celebrated Waltham "Riverside," a movement known the world over. This watch is offered to Blade subscribers only, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes for his friends. Price of either Open Face or Hunting Case, delivered, $10.75.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $28. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

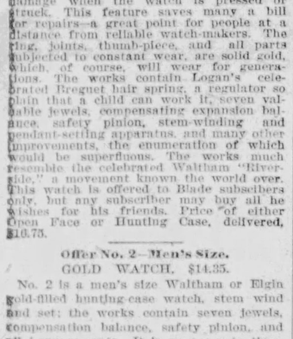
Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$12.

No. 3 is a magnificent gold-filled watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.



Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.
Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement of works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A certificate guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county commissioners, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Battle of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

HISTORY OF A MEAL.

People Used to Dine at 10 O'Clock in the Morning.

It is believed by some that the word dinner springs from a corruption of the word "dixheures," indicating the time at which in the old Norman days this meal was taken. The mere idea of having dinner at the barbarous hour of 10 o'clock in the morning would in all probability send a modern chef into a fit, yet it was at this early time that persons of quality, both in England and France, partook of the meal. Froissart mentions waiting upon the duke of Lancaster at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, after he had supped, and during the reigns of Francis and Louis XII of France fashionable people dined at 10:30 and supped at the latest at 6 o'clock in the evening. And again, from a Northumberland household book bearing date 1512, we learn that the family arose at 6 o'clock, breakfasted at 7, dined at 10, supped at 4 and shut the gates at 9 p. m.

Louis XIV did not dine till 12, while his contemporaries, Cromwell and Charles II, took the meal at 1. In 1700 the hour was advanced to 2, and in 1751 the duchess of Somerset's dinner time was 3. In 1760 Cowper speaks of 4 o'clock as the then fashionable time. After the battle of Waterloo 6 p. m. was the time at which the beau monde took their substantial meal, while at the present day many of the nobility do not dine until 8 or 9.

The Romans in the time of Cicero and Augustus took breakfast from 3 to 4 in the morning, a luncheon at 12 or 1, and at about 3 o'clock the coena or principal meal of the day, corresponding with our dinner. Concurrently we read of some not dining until sunset. A Roman dinner at the house of a wealthy man consisted chiefly of three courses. All sorts of stimulants to the appetite were first served up, and eggs were indispensable to the first course. Among the various dishes to may instance the guinea hen, pheasant, nightingale and the thrush as birds most in repute. The Roman gourmands held peacocks in great estimation, especially their tongues. Macrobius states that they were first eaten by Hortensius, the orator, and acquired such repute that a single peacock was sold at 50 denarii, the denarius being equal to about 17 cents of our money.

One Thing Lacking.

First Massachusetts Statesman—"Well, we got our game laws pretty well drawn, finally."

Second Massachusetts Statesman—"There is only one thing lacking."

"And that is?"

"The game."—Texas Siftings.

Future Comfort.

Little Ethel—Regie Rex and I is goin' to be married w'en we grow up.

Nurse—I thought you didn't like Regie.

Little Ethel—I don't; but married men is never at home, and I'd rather have him away all the time than any boy I know yet.—Good News.

SHORT AND SWEET.

It is easier to return thanks than borrowed money.

A good thing to have around the house is "a piazza."

As the grandmother's slipper is bent the youthful bad boy is inclined.

The crockery trust is broken. It ran up against the servant girls' trust.

Natural selection does not seem to enter the case when it comes to selecting a jury.

He who expects gratitude from a man might as well look for a tear in the eye of a corpse.

Pottstown reports the birth of a child with a lion's head. But perhaps the lyin's in the story.

After all, why not let the stage elevate itself? Who is to condemn it if it uses its wings and flies?

Tramp (meeting dude on the street)—"Say, young feller, can't you give a poor gentleman a few pennies?"

The watch trust is said to be breaking up. It is time. A great many other trust, by the way, need watching.

The joke that is too far-fetched is liable to become stale in transit. Therefore a joke should not be carried too far.

A writer stated in a recent obituary notice that "The deceased was born in his native town, where he has ever since resided."—Texas Siftings.

WHAT DREAMS ARE MADE OF.

An Interesting Series of Physcological Experiments.

At the American Psychological society at Philadelphia an interesting series of observations of dreams by two persons formed the principal topic of an address by Dr. E. C. Sanford, of Clark University. The observers during six weeks had 350 dreams, of which they took notes. The records showed that most of the dreams occurred after 4 a. m.; that the most vivid, long and connected occurred in the morning; fully 90 per cent were concerning the affairs of the day, while the remainder were fanciful. Only 10 per cent could be attributed with certainty to external stimulation, and there appeared to be no difference in the character of morning and evening dreams. Visual imagery dominated over auditory imagery in the proportion of 10 to 6.

Dr. Sanford found no justification for the belief that reason, will, and attention are dormant during sleep. The two observers differed as to the emotions dominating their dreams, one of them having uniformly pleasant experiences while the other's dreams were generally disagreeable. The speaker concluded that "we dream most of those things which we have actually experienced;" and that the sensory element is the largest, a small associatory element being built up from it.

In the discussion which followed a comparison of experences brought out the fact that none of the auditory dreams observed were musical in character. Prof. Munsterberg, the well-know German psychologist of Harvard, was invited to speak and made an impromptu address, in which he outlined his desires to elevate his science to something higher than mere physical measurements, which had constituted the limit of experiments in the past.

Another series of experiments was made at the psychological laboratory of Clark University to test the daily variations of the human intellect by committing syllables to memory. The measurements showed mental force to be strongest before breakfast in the morning, afternoon and evening, in the order named. Before the noon and evening meals intellectual energy sank low, recovering gradually afterward. At 10 or 11 a. m. it was at its lowest ebb.

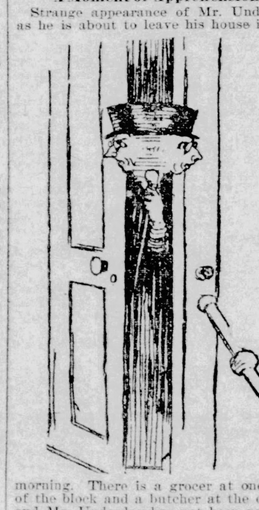
HOLDING THE REINS.

We were riding in a carriage,
Sitting closely side by side.
My thoughts were all on marriage,
Yet my tongue my thoughts defied.
While riding by some quiet lanes
She said, with loving glances,
"Let me, Jack, hold the reins!"
'T was then I saw my chance.

I asked her would she hold through life
The reins that guide my heart?
I asked her then to be my wife,
And drive, "till death us part."
She blushed, but softly acquiesced—
We were wedded in the fall.
What need is there to tell the rest?
She holds the reins—that's all.
—Harvard Lampoon.

A Moment of Apprehension.

Strange appearance of Mr. Underdog as he is about to leave his house in the



morning. There is a grocer at one end of the block and a butcher at the other, and Mr. Underdog has not been prompt in his payments.

Life a Failure.

Little Boy—"Did you ever catch any whales?"

Sea Captain—"No. Never shipped on a whaler."

"Was you ever shipwrecked?"

"No."

"Never cast on a desert island?"

"No."

"Never caught by cannibals?"

"No."

"Nor bitten by serpents?"

"No."

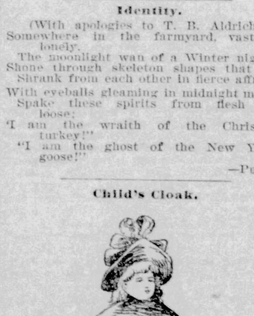
"Huh! You might as well stayed on land."—Street & Smith's Good News.

Identity.

(With apologies to T. B. Aldrich.)

Somewhere in the farmyard, vast and lonely,
The moonlight wan of a Winter night
Shone through skeleton shapes that only
Shrank from each other in fierce affright,
With eyeballs gleaming in midnight murky,
Spake these spirits from flesh flung loose:
"I am the wraith of the Christmas turkey!"
"I am the ghost of the New Year's goose!"
—Puck.

Child's Cloak.



Child's cloak of seal brown cloth. Cape and bottom of garment are bordered with ruched satin. Tabbed collar of English velvet outlined with satin. Felt hat with satin bows and ostrich tips.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE.
Relieves Indigestion, Dyspepsia, etc.

Philosophy of the Street.

Office is one of the things that grow smaller on possession.

A woman would rather lose a lover than let him know how much she loves him.

There is as much difference between independence and churlishness as there is between almonds and aloes.

People who volunteer more than they contract for generally find that what is extended as a favor will soon be demanded as a right.

The only royal road there is is the one that leads to ruin.

Acting on impulse saves a vast amount of preliminary worry, and generally results about as well as any other course.—Milwaukee Journal.

What She Wanted With It.

Wife—"I want a new dress, George."

Husband (curtly)—"And what do you want with a new dress, I'd like to know?"

Wife (pleasantly)—"I want to wear it, George. Did you think I wanted it to wave in the atmosphere to scare the hawks away from the chickens?"—Exchange.

Painful Piety.

Mrs. Hicks—"Bear in mind, young man, that Santa Claus brings presents only to good little boys."

Dick Hicks—"That just hits me. I've been so good for a month that none of the boys would play with me."—Quips.

A Chance to Rise.

Butcher—I need a boy about your size, and will give you $3 a week.

Applicant—Will I have a chance to rise?

Yes. I want you to be here at 4 o'clock every morning."—Life.

The Old Saying Is Proved.

A careful inspection of paintings in the homes of the people must more than ever convince the observer that the weakest go to the wall.—Boston Transcript.

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Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

Among Houghton, Mifflin & Co.'s "Boston" publications for the winter is the "Chosen Valley," by Mary Hallock Foote, the author of those popular works which first gave her such literary standing, namely, the "Lead-Horse Claim," John Bodewin's Testimony," and others. The present story was published as a serial in the Atlantic, and is a very attractive and well written tale it is. The current of this thought is life in a new country, a young man leaves his home in the East to go West as an engineer. What he found there, and his various adventures make up the story, which is absorbing like those before mentioned of this author. The descriptions of scenery are very fine. It has an undercurrent of meaning, which does not appear, perhaps, to the superficial observer.

"The Story of Mary Washington" is written by Mrs. Terhune, known as Marion Harland, at the request of the National Mary Washington Memorial association. It is also published by Houghton Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass. The first part of the story is made up of amusing descriptions of country house life and pursuits. Mrs. Terhune has offered a beautiful tribute here to the memory of the women who should be remembered. Beside this she has given a very interesting picture of "Life in Virginia, at that period of time." The book is well illustrated, the frontispiece being a photogravure of an old painting supposed to be the portrait of the mother of Washington.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. also issue in two volumes Charles Dudley Warner's book "In the Levant," which was first published some seventeen years ago. New plates have been made for the edition, and a fine quality of paper has been used. In the preface the author, who visited in the East a year ago, noted some of the changes that had occurred since his former visit. In the country there are better roads and hotels, better arrangements in every way, and changes are made for the ultimate emancipation of women. These volumes are exceedingly interesting and will, doubtless, find as many new readers as they had old ones. This holiday edition is admirably illustrated.

In "The Idle Moment Series," issued monthly by the Price, McGill Co., St. Paul, comes in pamphlet form the "F Cipher," by J. C. Bethune, author of the "Third Man," "Hand Up," etc.

In "Sergel's International Library" appears in paper covers "West and East" and "Algerian Romance," by Laura Coates Reed, publisher of Charles H. Sergel & Co., Chicago. In paper published by W. D. Rowland, 85 Warren street, New York city, "Spectacular Romances," by W. H. Ballou. This is made up of eighteen short stories by this author.

"Musical Keys" is a new and entertaining game, which is intended to give instructions while amusing the players. The latter learn to read music at sight, which makes a difficult study a pastime. 538 Exchange building, Boston, Mass.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city, comes the "Unmarried Woman," by Eliza Chester. This author will add to her popularity by the present work, which is full of good common sense, and will be as great a help to girls and women as her former volumes. She has dealt with her subject in a way to attract the attention and good will of her readers.

"Buffeting" is the name of another book from the same house, written by Jeanette Pemberton. It is a story of the trials, the ambitions, and the ad upon her losses by the death of her ventures of a young girl who is thrown upon her resources by the death of her father. During his life time she, with her mother and sister had not known want, but with him gone the income disappeared. It is very well written.

Dodd, Mead & Co. also publish "A Princess of Fiji," by William Churchill. The author writes from a personal knowledge of this people of fifty years ago, when they were everything that is base and cruel. The story tells how a young sailor on a trading cruise, escapes the massacre of his companions, and goes to civilize the islanders. He lives and marries the Princess of Fiji, and for a time is happy, but all his hopes are wrecked and his experiment closes tragically.

The same publishers also issue "School Boy Days in Russia," by Andre Laurie. This is a very interesting story of Russian school boy life. Numerous adventures befall the hero, which are full of fascination for the reader, the more especially as few are familiar with this far-away country. It is translated by Laura E. Kendall. The volume is well illustrated.

A story for the young people is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston, Mass., and entitled "Hildegarde's Home," by Laura E. Richards, who has already made the books popular about "Hildegarde," having before published "Queen Hildegarde," "Hildegarde's Holiday," etc.

Another book from Estes & Lauriat is entitled "At the Sign of the White Swan," by Olivia L. Wilson. It is a story of old Pennsylvania, and exceedingly well written. The reader will follow with interest the fortunes of the hero, young Lawrence Carothers.

"Ruby and Ruthy," is another very pretty story from the same house, for children, the author of which is Minnie E. Paul. The principal characters in this are the two girls whose names give the title to the book, and the story is exceedingly entertaining.

"Zigzag Journeys on the Mississippi;" "From the Site of the World's Fair to the Tomb of Columbus," by Hezekiah Butterworth, editor of the Youth's Companion, is the 14th annual volume of the famous Zigzag series whose sales have exceeded 350,000 volumes and which is known wherever the English language is spoken. The author very appropriately in this Columbian year, sends his young voyagers through the country connected with our early history, and the volume is full of Columbus stories and the historic places visited. The trip is made down the famous Mississippi river across the Gulf of Mexico to Havana. Like the other volumes of the series it is very fully and well illustrated, and is published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston.

The books mentioned above were received from Brown, Eager & Hull.

Victims of the Elements.

"We have had a stormy life," said the jester to the king with easy familiarity.

"How so?"

"Yours has been reigny and mine windy."—Indianapolis Journal.

SAID TO BE FUNNY.

Mamma (reprovingly, on Sunday)—You told me you were going to play church.

Little Dick—Yes'm.

Mamma—Then I'd like to know what all this loud laughing is about.

Little Dick—Oh, that's Dot and me; we're the choir.—Good News.

"See that team of horses, how nicely they go together, John. Why can't a man and woman pull together like that?"

"There's every reason, my dear. Those horses only have one tongue between them!"—Yonkers Statesman.

"Say, mister," said an urchin on the street, "gimme a nickel? I want to buy me lame brother a Christmas present."

"What can you buy him for a nickel?"

"Why, that'll get him a nice ride on the trolley car."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. B.—This is disgraceful! You'll have no one to thank but yourself. I've warned you often enough how you are shortening your days.

Mr. B.—Yes, my dear; but you don't seem to realize what long nights I'm having.—Funny Folks.

"Do you believe in corporal punishment for stupid school children?"

"Yes, a spanking always makes them smart."—Philadelphia Record.

Gladys—I suppose your brother Henry hasn't done much walking since he bought a bicycle?

Bernice—No. He broke his leg the first time he tried to ride it.—Brooklyn Life.

Adorer—When we are married, darling, we shall be one.

Miss Ibsen—I'm aware of that, Edward; but the question is, which one?—Funny Folks.

SOME SOUND FACTS.

In 1861 the famous Languedoc canal was completed. This gave France an artificial waterway 148 miles in length with a summit level of 600 feet above the sea and including upward of one hundred locks and fifty aqueducts.

In order to keep sea porgies through the summer the fisherman of Rhode Island have nets so arranged that the passing schools are shut up into salt water ponds and the channels connecting with the ocean are closed.

Noblemen in scores were created by Christophe, a negro who ruled as emperor of Hayti from 1811 to 1820. Among the titles conferred were those of the duke of Marmalade, the count of Lemonade and the earl of Brandy.

A railroad with a gauge of but 24 inches is now building in North Carolina. It is to run from Hot Springs, near the Tennessee border, to Laurel river, a distance of 24 miles. The main purpose of its construction is to get the timber on about 70,000 acres of land.

One of the industries in connection with the tea trade is the collection of the lead with which tea-chests are lined. China has been noted for many centuries for the purity of its lead, and this tea-chest lead, as it is called, is regarded as the finest in existence. There are many uses for it; it is found very valuable in making the best kinds of solder.

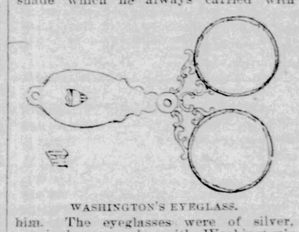
The lowest barometric pressure on record is 27.135 inches, which was observed in 1885 during a most terrific fierce storm over the bay of Bengal. A most remarkable feature about this tempest was its small size; its diameter was only about 100 miles. Vessels passing through it escaped with great difficulty on account of the strong centripetal draught.

The ancient Romans considered February 29 a most critical season, always reckoning it among their unlucky days. That this belief has not by any means lost ground is evidenced by a deep-rooted dislike parents have to a child being born on leap day, it being a popular notion that it comes into the world at such an odd time is ominous as signifying the babe's speedy exit.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

WASHINGTON WAS NOT A DUDE

Yet He Wore an Eyeglass and Carried a Sunshade.

George Washington was not a dudish young man. Yet the Philadelphia Inquirer cannot help a thrill of surprise on seeing the eyeglasses and the sunshade which he always carried with



WASHINGTON'S EYEGLASS.

him. The eyeglasses were of silver, cunningly carved, with Washington's name engraved in the middle of the handle. They were much like our lorgnettes, except that they would not close, and the lenses are perfectly round. Washington used to hold them just as ladies hold lorgnettes nowadays, and when not in use they were hung upon a little curved pin which was fastened to the lapel of his coat. His sunshade was a queer little affair with an ebony stick. The shade was of yellow silk, with a tiny fringe around it, and was always carried when the father of his country went for a drive. In those days men did not wear broad-brimmed straw hats.

SUCCESS AT LAST.

A gray-haired, broken-down old man,
With sunken eye and cheek,
Climbed up the steps one winter's day,
With humble mien and meek.

He rang the bell and a woman came
And stood in the open door,
And a smile spread over his wrinkled face
As he saw his wife once more.

And the old glad light shone in his eyes,
And his husky voice grew clear,
As he said, "It almost knocked me out,
But I matched that ribbon, dear."
—The Clothier and Furnisher.

Salt.

Salt is an important article of food, and is obtained chiefly from the mineral kingdom. In the human body it is an ingredient of all the solids and fluids. Experiments upon domestic animals show that the withdrawal of salt from their food not only makes their hides rough and causes the hair to fall out, but also interferes with the proper digression of food. If it is withheld persistently they become entirely unable to appropriate nourishment and die of starvation. It shows us what an important element salt is in our diet.

LIFE: ITS SORROWS.

Our life, our life is like a narrow raft
Afloat upon the hungry sea;
Herein is but a little space,
And all men, eager for a place,
Do thrust each other in the sea:
And each man, eager for a place,
Does thrust his brother in the sea,
And so our life is wan with fears,
And so the sea is salt with tears.
Ah, well is thee thou art asleep!
Ah, well is thee thou art asleep!

Our life, our life is like a curious play
Where each man hideth from himself.
Let us be open as the day.
One mask does for the other say.
When he would deeper hide himself;
Let us be open as the day."
That he may better hide himself,
And thus the world goes round and round.
Until our life with rest is crowned.
Ah, well is thee thou art asleep!
Ah, well is thee thou art asleep!
—Graphic.

Overwork.

Polite Doctor (cautiously)—"Your husband is suffering from overwork or excessive indulgence in alcoholic stimulants—it is, ahem! a little difficult to tell which."

Anxious Wife—Oh, it is overwork! Why, he can't even go to the theater without rushing out half a dozen times to see his business partners."—Judge.

WHO'S IT?

The boys who race before my door
With ringing strokes the laggard hit,
And shout the while his back stings sore,
"Aha! You're it!"

My neighbor asks me out to dine
Beside his loaded board I sit
And think, while freely flows his wine,
"Heigho! I'm it!"

But when the weeks bring round the day
On which with recognition fit,
I will his courtesy repay,
"Ha! Ha! He's it."

HOME FIRST.

We had a scrawny cat,
Afraid of mouse or rat;
So mother said one day
"Boys, I take that cat away."
We lost her in fine style
Away from home a mile.

We dropped the sack and ran
As fast as youngsters can.
How glad we were to tell
We had done our task so well!

We opened wide the door.
Our cat slept on the floor!

Celestial Pastry.

Wendell—"Do come along down to the house, Philip. I left Dorothy making angel-cake and the dear girl will be delighted to see you."

Wendell and Philip (approaching Dorothy from rear)—"Is that what you call an angel cake?"

Dorothy (in tears)—"I guess it must be a fallen angel cake."—Judge.

Cost of Expositions.

The Paris exposition of 1855 cost $5,000,000; the London exposition of 1862, $2,500,000; the Vienna exposition of 1873, $7,950,000, and the Paris exposition of 1889 $6,500,000. The cost of the Columbian Exposition will, it is expected, reach the sum of $22,000,000.

Geographical.

Teacher—Do you know what a state is?

Little Girl—Yes'm. Our house is in one.

Teacher—Yes?

Little Girl—That's 'cause mamma is away on a visit, an' the new girl doesn't know where to put things.—Good News.

Too Much.

She is the fairest of all girls—
Yet I must go away.
For she her rich-toned voice unfurls
In "Ta-ra-boom-de-ay."
—Judge.

Cheap Titles.

The title of prince is almost as common in Russia as that of colonel in this country. A Prince Kraporkin is a cabman, a Prince Solbykoff is a market house porter in Moscow, and a Princess Galitzin is an equestrienne in a cheap circus.

Jerome Park.

Jerome park, near New York, for many years one of the most popular race tracks in the country, is to become the property of a syndicate and be cut up into building lots.

THE MOST PLEASANT WAY

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches, and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles.

PLAY THEY ARE POETS

One morn into a dry goods store
A ballet girl did venture,
With sample of the goods she wore
When in the big ballet.

She showed it to a clerk about,
Who quick a roll did seize,
To match the stuff, and then cried out:
"How many inches, please?"
—Clothier and Furnisher.

Tell me, ye wintry winds
That 'round about us waiz,
Will not this kind of weather fill
Our bones with rheumatiz?

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No Muckracks
BY ONE MAN
Send for free illustrated catalogue, showing testimonials from thousands who have saved from 5 to 9 cords daily. It takes down trees, folds itself into a wheelbarrow, weighs only 61 lbs., easily carried on shoulder. One man can saw more timber with it than two men with a crosscut saw. 2 sizes to use. We also make larger sized machine to carve 7 foot saw. First order secures the agency. FOLDING SAWING MACHINE CO., 241 to 249 So. Jefferson St., Chicago, Ill.

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The Toledo Blade has made a special arrangement with the World's Columbian Exposition, to send, by registered mail, to individual addresses, such orders as we may send them for the famous World's Fair Souvenir Half Dollars. This arrangement will be made with no other newspaper in the United States. Owing to the rapid demand in advance for these coins this premium offer can not last very long. But five million of these coins will be struck. More than twenty million people are striving each to get one coin.

Our advices from the Executive Department of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago indicate that the orders now coming in will absorb, at the outset, the greater portion of the issue of Columbian half-dollars. Most of the orders already on file are from banks, manufacturers, and corporations in large cities. This would seem to indicate that the people in the interior will find it difficult to obtain a single coin.

The Blade, always acting in the interest of its readers, has made the arrangement in order to distribute these coins direct to the people. Those of our readers who are waiting an opportunity to obtain one of these souvenir coins through local banks or otherwise will no doubt be disappointed, as the larger cities will absorb the entire output very quickly, and then the price will advance very rapidly, to perhaps $5 each.

The price at which these coins are sold by the World's Fair officials is $1 each. The Blade pays a dollar in cash for every one that we will send out. We also incur the additional expense of postage and registering, and other mailing expenses. We shall have the satisfaction, however, of placing in the hands of every reader who wishes it, a souvenir coin, delivered free of all charges, to your very door. You will be saved the trouble, expense and premium on one of these coins obtained elsewhere, should you be fortunate as to have any other opportunity of obtaining one. In fact, we think it safe to say that, so far as one-half of our readers are concerned, they will not obtain one at all, unless they take this opportunity.

Simply remit us $2 in

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

A PRETTY PROSE IDYL.

Years Ago George William Curtis Wrote "Prue and I"—It Is Beautiful Now as When First Written.

"And gentle youths and maidens gay,
And snowy plumes they wore;
It would have been a beauteous dream
If it had been no more!"

Years ago I read the beautiful prose idyl entitled "Prue and I," written by George William Curtis, and the memory of it has always remained with me, floating like some dream of music through my mind, moving me to a sort of gentle sadness, broken the while by smiles at his quaint touches of humor. Lately I have been looking over the beautiful new edition issued by the Harpers, and I find the same pleasure in its pages, only it is of a different character. Then I saw and was conscious but of the exquisite harmony of the words and their surface meaning. Now the finer teaching, the deeper sense of these castles in Spain come to me, and "Prue and I" are rare philosophers, looking out upon the world from a vantage ground of indifference to its luxuries and its gayeties, and gathering pleasure out of the common, every-day things of life. To them both a daisy looking up from the field grass spoke in its starry-eyed beauty as eloquently of the glory and wisdom of the law of its creation, as the magnificent rose opening its petals softly in the fragrance-laden air of the hot house.

Watching from his quiet corner the parting of a group of "gentle youtas and maidens gay," some of whom were about to sail over the summer sea, while others remained upon the shore, the dear old philosopher writes these words: "O, youth!" I said to them without speaking, "be it gently said, as it is solemnly thought, should they return no more, yet in your memories the high hour of their loveliness is forever enshrined. Should they come no more they will never be old or changed to you. You will wax and wane, you will suffer and struggle and grow old; but this summer vision will smile, immortal, upon our lives, and those fair faces shall shed forever, from under that slowly waving flag, hope and peace." He calls this the tenderness of Nature, and goes on to say that this same tenderness is found elsewhere. "Long, long ago," he says, "we lost our first born, Prue and I. Since then we have grown older, and our children with us. Change comes, and grief, perhaps, and decay. We are happy, our children are obedient and gay. But should Prue live until she has lost us all, gray and weary, in our graves, she will have always one babe in her heart. Every mother who has lost an infant has gained a child of immortal youth."

Beautiful thoughts, exquisitely embodied. Alas, that we do not oftener recognize in our sorrow how blessed we are in the possession of the memory of happy years that may not be taken away! The mother, the child, the husband, the wife, the brother, the sister, the friend, carries always in the heart the picture of the loved one whose garment of flesh, deserted, has been laid away out of sight, while the spirit clothed in immortality. The door one is not dead, but only gone into that other land, the glory of which no brush can paint, no pen describe, leaving the portrait that can never grow old, no matter how fast the years may wax and wane.

I do not think there can be anything sweeter or more tender than this about the swift moving of the years:

"For the years pass like summer clouds, Aurelia, and the children of yesterday are the wives and mothers of to-day. Even I do, sometimes, discover the mild eyes of my Prue fixed pensively upon my face, as if searching for the bloom which she remembered there in the days, long ago, when we were young. She will never see it there again, any more than the flowers she held in her hand in our old spring rambles. Yet the tear that slowly gathers as she gazes is not grief that the bloom has faded from my cheek, but the sweet consciousness that it can never fade from my heart; and as her eyes fall back upon her work again, or the children climb upon her lap to hear the old fairy tales they already know by heart, my wife Prue is dearer to me that the sweetheart of those days long ago!"

Ah, would that there were more who could sing this sweet song of "Prue and I," breathing so much of love and harmony; of a love that is of the spirit and not of the body; love that knows no change, though the eye grows dim, the cheek pale, and the step falters; love that survives all trials, all changes; then, indeed, old age would not wear the aspect of terror that it often does now.

Then there is the quaint conceit of Titbottom's mysterious spectacles, given to him by his grandfather, which disclosed such strange things as to make him fear to put them on, while yet possessed by an overmastering desire to see its revealings, for they determined his feeling for all whom he saw through them. They pictured people, not as the eye saw them, but in the form which represented their moral nature. For instance, watching a quarrel among boys upon the play ground, "it was not a big boy bullying a little one that he saw, but a young wolf with glistening teeth and a lamb cowering before him; or it was a dog, faithful and famishing —or a star going slowly into eclipse—or a rainbow fading—or a flower blooming —or a sun rising—or a waning moon." Elsewhere he tells of going along the street and looking in upon a family at breakfast, where the good mother saw her husband, "a grave, respectable being, eating muffins," while to Titbottom, through his spectacles, he was only "a bank bill more or less crumpled and tattered, marked with a larger or lesser figure." And then again: "In many homes I thought to see angels, nymphs, or at least women, and could only find broomsticks, mops or kettles, hurrying about, rattling and tinkling, in a state of shrill activity. I made calls upon elegant ladies, and after I had enjoyed the gloss of silk, and the delicacy of lace and the glitter of jewels, I slipped on my spectacles and saw a peacock's feather, flounced and furbelowed and fluttering; or an iron rod, thin, sharp, and hard; nor could I possibly mistake the movement of the drapery for any flexibility of the limbs it draped."

Few of us, indeed, would like to be viewed through those magic spectacles, for alas! the story told of our character might be one that we would be loth to hear. Nor should we, I think, like to be possessed of such glasses ourselves, and have our pleasant fancies about people so rudely dashed away. And yet, as Titbottom says, it might save many a loving, and many a gallant heart from breaking itself against an icy statue, or worrying with a thing of sand.

Perhaps there is nothing prettier in this prose idyl, or that teaches a deeper lesson than the story of Titbottom's love for Preciosa. How he worshiped her, the beautiful girl in whose eyes he thought he saw a heaven of happiness! And then, finally he resolved to look at her through the magic spectacles, never fearing what would be pictured there, but his agitation in adjusting them, so frightened Preciosa, that she fell fainting to the floor, and in the mirror beyond, he saw—himself. You can see what he means, that often and often we love best what is the closest reflection of ourselves, though the fact is far enough from our own consciousness. Sometime, perhaps, in our lives the realization may come to us. Happy they to whom it comes soon enough to change the mirrored shape of self into a form of beauty and harmony.

Through all of the pages of "Prue and I" runs one thought which will sometime come home to each and every one of its readers—aye, and to all who live. Life is looked at from the standpoint of age, not of harsh, bitter, cynical age, but of that which is softened by a tender love for humanity and charity for its failings; an age that has gathered of flowers through its advancing pathway, even when thorns were most insistent; an age which sees through the mists of advancing infirmities the light of a day to which there is no darkness, and in which shall come the peace which passeth all understanding. Youth and vigorous middle age are looked at with gentle sadness, untouched with pain, because the heart has been kept fresh and young. Such a growing old is made a possibility, beautiful, indeed, in its promise, but resting upon ourselves to make sometime a personal reality.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

For our first chat this year we will consider the subject of a letter received from a correspondent who thinks she would like to go out to service. She writes thus: "Why, in these days when servant girls are such a trial, could not I, a farmer's wife, take a situation to do housework, where I could earn moderate wages, and, at the same time, provide a home and school privileges for my little girl six years old?"

She goes on to say that for the first time in her life of 48 years she feels that she's "not needed at home," and that though, with the exception of a few weeks in war times, she has never worked for any one but her own family, she thinks she could give satisfaction in a family where she would be treated with respect.

She would want a "comfortable room and access to the library" when her work was done. In return, she would be very faithful and not let her child annoy her employers. She closes with an earnest request that the editor should find her such a place.

It would seem as if such a person would be much to be preferred to the average "help" that housekeepers have to put up with, but there are some things to be considered first.

One who has always done her own work, and reached the age of this lady, has usually become so thoroughly "set" in her ways that she could not or would not adapt herself to any other one's ways.

Again, a farmer's wife—a farmer's widow, I think she must mean, for there is never a time when his "wife" is "not needed at home"—does her work very differently from what a mechanic's wife would do hers. She has been accustomed to have plenty of material to work with, and would not realize that it was extravagant for her to use milk, butter, eggs, vegetables, etc., as freely as she has always done, and in all probability would resent being called so. In a family where economy was not necessary, her limited experience in cooking would not be likely to avail her.

Then, too, in her own house she has not only been one of the family, but the one, and how could she be content to be ignored on all social occasions, as she would be, even in a family that treated her with respect, and it would be an exceptional family where she would be allowed "access to the library," or where her child would not be "troublesome" sometimes to her employers. A child of that age requires a great deal of her mother's time that could not be spared from her duties without neglecting them.

And lastly, dear friend, do you not realize that even if the editor had time to look for a place for you, which she has not, that no one would agree to take a person without first seeing her, and that recommendations from such a distance would be of no use, except they came from some public person with a national reputation?

The only chance for you to secure a position would be to apply for it in person, when your appearance or manners, might win you favor, but the advice of the editor would be to you, or any other farmer's wife, situated as you are, that, if possible, you should remain at home and endeavor to make yourself "needed," or, if you must go among strangers, you should make your first trial near home, until you have learned some of the many hard lessons that will surely come to you in such a change of circumstances.—Ed.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Easel Scarf.—A very pretty scarf for an easel or a picture can be made in the following manner, says Harper's Bazar: Get a yard of plain India silk of good quality, the color to be whatever will best harmonize with the coloring of the room. Tree-stitch, and hem one-half inch wide across one end of the

silk. From the other end cut a strip five inches wide and tree-stitch that end also. Make a band of the narrow strip by folding and turning in the edges neatly, and working a row of tree-stitching along each edge. Get wash blonde lace and make rosettes of it about two inches in diameter, sewing in the center of each a double bow of baby ribbon of the same shade. Fasten enough of these rosettes together to make a row of the width of the silk, and catch the top of each to the hem across one end of the scarf, attaching the band of the silk to the other side of the rosettes. To the other end of the scarf, sew a chain across of the rosettes, to that chain a second row, shorter by one, to the third still shorter, and so on, until only one is left. To the end, which has only the single row with the band, a second row to form an edge may be attached, or it may be finished with a row of tassels or fringe made of the baby ribbon.

Some Aprons.—A pretty apron for house wear is made of black silk, and to come nearly to the bottom of the dress. Let it be long enough to turn down at the top. For a third of the depth, after hemming the bottom, embroider a vine just above the hem, and put a silk fringe on for a finish. Have the lower part of the turn made in the same way. Sew the top together slightly, to a heavy silk cord and fasten at the side.

Another pretty apron is made of figured muslin. Hem it all around, then get narrow gros grain ribbon, cut into short lengths of one-eighth of a yard each point each end of the ribbon by sewing them together, then fasten them into rows, one at the bottom in the form of a fringe, the other just above it, so as to make a trimming of considerable depth. This ribbon is sewed, and then let fall downward from the seam.

Handkerchief Case.—Get a white embroidered handkerchief, one with a scalloped border, and small bunches of flowers scattered along the edge. Cut two square pieces of wadding, which will just come to the row of flowers that form the edge. Have a square of pink China silk a little larger than the handkerchief, lay one piece of the wadding upon this, sprinkle it with sachet powder, then put the other over that, and bring the edges of the silk over the wadding and fasten it smoothly down. Now lay this upon the wrong side of the handkerchief and catch it along to the edge of the scallops, bring the three points back to the center and fasten with a graceful bow of ribbon, leaving the other loose to slip in the handkerchiefs.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stich; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; cl sh st, close shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Greek Lace.—Cast on 24 stitches. 1st row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 10—o—n—k 1—3 times. 2d row—o—k 24. 3d row—sl 1—k 15—o—n—k 1—3 times. 4th row—o—k 25. 5th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 2—o—n—3 times—k 4—o—n—k 1—3 times. 6th row—o—k—26. 7th row—sl 1—k 17—o—n—k 1—3 times. 8th row—o—k 29. 9th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—k 2 twice—o—n—k 6—o—n—k 1—3 times. 10th row—o—k 28. 11th row—sl 1k 19—o—n—k 1—3 times. 12 row—o—k 20. 13th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—3 times—k 2—o—n—k 8—o—n—k 1—3 times. 14th row—o—k 30. 15th row—sl 1—k 21—o—n—k 1—3 times. 16th row—o—k 31. 17th row—sl 1—k 10—o—n—k 10—o—n—k 1—3 times. 18th row—o—k 32 19th row—sl 1—k 2—o—n—5 times—k 11—o—n—k 1—3 times. 20th row—o—k 1—sl first loop on left-hand needle over the end stitch toward right hand—k 2—sl second loop over next stitch—k 2—sl third loop over next stitch—k 25. 21st row—sl 1—k 21—over the next 2 stitches bind the remaining 7stitches—n. 22d row—o—k 23. Repeat from first row.—The Housewife.

Correspondence.

C. C. Writes of the Exposition.—A building capable of accommodating 1,000 persons will soon be constructed near the World's Fair grounds, where families can find comfortable lodgings at the rate of 50 cents per day for each member. This enterprise affords an additional incentive for families of limited means who wish to attend the World's Fair. I believe that there will be even cheaper quarters provided for families. One room, with cots and a coal oil stove for cooking, ought to be supplied cheaper than 50 cents per day. It is so desirable that families, not a privileged member only, may take in the rare pleasure and lasting benefit of seeing the world on exhibition next year. I will ascertain if such accommodations may be had.

Pansy gave some good suggestions about making money for the World's Fair. I will give some more which may help some persons who are in earnest in their desire to be there. People in large towns and cities are glad of the opportunity to buy home-made jellies, jams and preserves, cottage cheese, cookies, graham bread, pies, hominy, and many other articles of cookery, beside sassafras root mints, horseradish, hops, flaxseed, slippery elm, bitter herbs and koumiss. Persons living where wild flowers and ferns grow in abundance might get orders from city florists, as well as from private individuals. Little bunches of wild violets are always in demand, and sell at a good round price; also ferns of all varieties.

I would suggest to those who have good, rich soil, where onions grow rapidly, to raise a crop of onions, which always command a large price. Have the soil well drained, with plenty of sand, and try a tablespoonful of salt around each plant. They like constant moisture, and the salt will supply it. Plant broomcorn in the low places on the farm, where you think nothing will grow.

For the miss who has a taste for children—or married woman, either—a kindergarten might help out wonderfully in the way of funds, and be such a benefit to the little ones. But one must be diligent in preparation, and, mind, unless there is a natural love for children in the heart, no amount of strategy will beguile the little ones into loving you. The teacher of little folks who would succeed must have a humane instinct—no straight-jacket policy—but be able to assist the unfoldment of the child's character, like a beautiful flower is assisted by the sunshine and crystal drops of kindness from above.

If I have not already taken too much space, I will say to Cathy M. that fabric painting is in great demand almost everywhere, but cannot be done in oil. An outfit of moist water colors may be had for $1.50 at any art store, and the articles that may be decorated with this supply are innumerable.

Painted bowls are a fad at present, and must be done in oil; also plaques of all descriptions. Blotting paper will take out paint wonderfully well.—C. C.

Correspondence Clippings.

There is a subject which, if discussed in the Household, would be, I think, a benefit to all. I know I am not able to handle the subject so it will be a benefit, but, judging by the past letters of our editor and some of the sisters, I know she can. So if the editor is kind enough to publish this, I feel sure we will have have some excellent letters on the subject. Gossip or tattling is what I have reference to. I wonder how many there are who have not some time in their life been a victim of tattling? How often a few words we say of some one, often our best friends, are repeated to them in such a way that they will always have a bitter feeling toward us. And do we not often repeat a few idle words, that we fail to realize until too late, may cause bitter thoughts, if no more, between friends? We should teach our children to be careful what they say of their companions, and to never repeat to one what another says, in a fit of envy, jealousy or anger.—Mrs. B.

After wrestling some time with the subject, I have decided to give a short chapter of my own experience in early life, hoping it may be of help to some young and busy mothers, who are anxious to lay a good foundation for thought and principle and developing character early in the little ones who form their families. My husband and I started in our married life over fifty years ago, with good health, good resolutions and precious little capital, hardly enough to begin housekeeping even with the most rigid economy, and no rich relative to leave us his old shoes at his death. As the little ones came, my responsibilities began to loom up before me, and to rightly train my little ones was my most serious effort in life. So, as early as possible, I taught them their A, B, C's, and as children increased in numbers I had quite a little school around me. Early evening seemed the best time for their general exercises, and I always read to them some nice, short story which would instruct, or amuse, or both, and as early as practicable have one of the children read the story. We had what we called little spelling schools, when all present were called upon to take a part; the hired girl or hired man, or both, in the kitchen; generally seemed as interested as the children. As years advanced the reading was chosen more particularly for the older children, and having them take their part in it, also to help to instruct the younger ones. Those who have never tried this course would be almost amazed at the progress in their attainments. To be sure, there were often interruptions, such as sickness, unexpected company, or an extra amount of work, as we were a very busy, hardworking family, but when possible, I would then look over and choose from the different periodicals, such as the Youth's Companion, Harper's Monthly Magazine, and different kinds of good weekly papers, for our next exercises. Sometimes a chapter or two of some good book, taking it by course, and often when reading we would stop and comment upon points of the subject, and call upon some one, or all, to give their opinion and ideas, which had a tendency to make them give strict attention. Harper's Monthly Magazine was our favorite, yet I took special pains to have a variety of books and papers of the best kind, always choosing such as would discipline their minds and elevate their aims and aspirations, and create a love for the good and great, thus early establishing a foundation for character which will last them through life.—Mrs. C. N. Brigg.

Much of this excellent article has been omitted for want of space, but the editor recommends the methods of instruction given in it, to the thoughtful consideration of all parents.

Three months ago I returned to my Kansas home, after a summer outing, wonderfully refreshed and ready to take up life's cares again, but alas, during my absence "John" had allowed my pretty geraniums to die for want of water. So, to have something green during the long winter, in our soddy window, I planted a maderia bulb and a few pink morning glory seeds, and lo! there it stands, surely a thing of beauty. The pretty pink blossoms peeping through the thick foliage of the maderia have a very pleasing effect, and as my little Mamie says, we have morning glories for breakfast, every morning. Our holidays were spent in the mountains in Colorado, and among other treasures brought from there to our prairie home, was a pine pillow. Another one I sent to a friend, and she writes me that the "wellness" that she breathes out of that little pillow is wonderful. Mine is about a foot square. I don't lay my head on it, but draw it close up to my pillow, and bury my nose in it, and all night I am among the pines. Baby Rose received a necklace of "Job's tears;" they are about as big as peas, but pear shaped, in color, bluish gray. Won't some sister please tell us what they are?—Prairie Bell.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me how to feed 100 light Brahma hens, to produce eggs, to help the fund along for the World's Fair?—Mrs. H.

Will some one tell me how to make taffy as it is made at fairs?—Wm. Leathers.

Will some one send directions for making crocheted slippers, and also how to remove freckles?—A Schoolgirl.

Will Jean Hunt tell me how to make a dress for a girl 16 years old? I am going away and want to make a good dress, and don't know how.—From A Sister.

Answers to Inquiries.

Student:—Lincoln was called "the fence-rail candidate for President," in reference to his occupation in early life of splitting rails. Samuel Adams, not Washington, is sometimes called the "father of the Revolution" and by the "Wizard of Menlo Pork" is meant Thomas Edison, the great electrician.—Ed.

Lottie:—There are three orphan asylums in Toledo; one a Protestant institution, one Catholic, and one Lutheran.—Ed.

Christine:—First—Wedding anniversaries are still celebrated by the "best society people." If you prefer to have "no presents," on the invitations, you can do so, and it might be the means of introducing a fashion that would be a great comfort to many, who feel it quite impossible, frequently, to accept such invitations when presents are necessary. Second—It is always expected that there will be some one to assist the hostess at receptions. If the attendants at the first wedding are available they should assist at the anniversary. Third and fourth—inquiries require too much space to be answered here. Menus for refreshments have been given in The Blade several times. Fifth—The musicians could be stationed in the hall, or, if there is a landing on the stairs midway between the first and second floors, that would be a good place. Sixth—Congratulate the gentleman and wish the lady much happiness. Seventh—You should make the after call, an invitation to the house is equivalent to a call from the hostess, though it is advisable to enclose her visiting card when a first call has not been made.—Ed.

Answer to a constant Blade Reader.—Your striped satin with dark red ground and blue and bronze stripes, can be easily dyed. It will take either a very deep wine color, a dark brown, a dark green, navy blue, or a black. Use diamond dyes of any of the above shades, and use according to the directions which have been given several times during the past year. If you decide to dye the satin black, be sure to get diamond black dye for silk, or you will be disappointed in the result. That the color in the satin runs when wet, will make no difference. You should suggest ripping out the sleeves before attempting to dye the basque. As you have a pleated skirt, get a good fitting pattern for a bell skirt, and you will have ample goods for a new waist, if you cut saving. Do not attempt to dye the skirt whole. Rip it up entirely. You can dye the waist and sleeves, and perhaps the waist could be partly used again. The upper parts of the sleeves would do for new under parts. A dark green would be very pretty if trimmed with black lace, rows of ribbon, or with passementerie. Wool and silk are very stylish this winter made in combination. Dark green and deep cream color make a lovely combination.—Jean Hunt.

I would like to say to Grace Sawer that I cannot tell what ails her corn. If she followed the directions explicitly I do not think she could possibly have had any bad luck, for I have used it three years and never lost a can. It will, of course, smell a little strong when it is first opened, for there is enough salt to make quite a strong brine, but when it is freshened and the brine is all out it has no strong smell at all.—Kittie Howells.

Recipes.

Baked Bananas.—Peel off one section of the skin, sprinkle powdered sugar over them, lay in a baking pan in a hot oven 30 minutes. This is my mother's recipe, and I recommend it to the Household readers.—Violet.

Plum Pudding.—One lb. stale bread crumbs; 1 qt. milk; 1-4 lb. suet, chopped fine; 1 pt. flour; 1 cupful sugar; 1 lb. raisins; 1-2 lb. currants; 2 ozs. citron; 1 teaspoonful nutmeg; 1-2 teaspoonful cinnamon; 2 teaspoonfuls yeast powder. Boil 3 hours. To be eaten hot with sauce. Will keep for any length of time.—Lillian.

A Nice Way to Fix the Top of Rolls and Rusks.—Take a little sweet milk and dissolve some sugar in it, and, as soon as the rolls are taken from the oven, brush the top of them with these; it will make the crust soft and nice, besides giving it a nice gloss.—Mrs. Kittie Howell.

Cocoanut Cake.—3 cupfuls sugar; 1 cupful of butter; 5 cupfuls of flour (a little more if eggs are large); 1 cupful of milk; 2 large teaspoonfuls of baking powder; whites of ten eggs.

Icing.—1 lb. pulverized sugar to the whites of 2 eggs; sprinkle cocoanut thick with icing. Bake the cake in layers.

Caramel Cake.—3 cupfuls of sugar; 1 cupful of butter; 1 cupful of milk; 4 cupfuls of flour; 5 eggs; 2 teaspoonfuls of baking powder; vanilla flavoring.

Filling.—3 1-2 cupfuls of brown sugar; 1 cupful of rich milk; 2-3 cupful of butter; cook thick; cool; add vanilla to taste.—Mrs. Lewis.

To Use Scraps of Chicken and Turkey.—Cut cold chicken or turkey into small pieces, and to each pt. allow 1 tablespoonful of butter; 1 tablespoonful of flour, and 1-2 pt. milk. Melt the butter in a sauce pan, add the flour and stir till smooth, then add the milk; when it boils, add 1 teaspoonful of salt and the chicken. Boil 4 or 6 potatoes, mash and season with cream; pepper and salt, and serve on a hot platter, with the chicken in the center.—R.

Rice Curry.—Cook 1 cupful of rice in a kettle with 2 qts. of water, till it is soft, but not mashed. In a sauce pan, put 2 tablespoonfuls of butter and 1 good-sized onion sliced thin; let the onion simmer in the butter for 1-2 hour; then add 1 teaspoonful of curry powder and 2 tablepoonfuls of stock; drain the rice, mix with the onion and butter, and stand the sauce pan, uncovered, over boiling water for 20 minutes. Serve very hot. If you have no soup stock, use 1-2 teaspoonful of beef extract dissolved in 2 tablespoonfuls of boiling water and 1-4 teaspoonful of salt.—Sarah Jane.

—The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by the many wonderful cures it is accomplishing. It is just the medicine for you.

St. Helena, Napoleon's prison place, is not prospering. The revenue of the island decreased $75,000 in the past year, and immigration has fallen off while emigration has increased.

FROM DUSK TO DAWN

KATE PEARSON WOOD'S STORY.

Strongly Written for the Most Part Though, Perhaps, Endeavoring to Cover Too Much Ground—A New Magazine.

When "Metzerott Shoemaker" first appeared it was a surprise to the reading public, inasmuch as the book was strong in style, energetic in action, keen in logic, subtle in analysis, and was the work of an author who was as yet unknown to fame. Miss Katherine Pearson Woods put into those pages many good words for humanity, just as she did in the work that followed, in which the labor question was treated of in relation to strikes, and the tyranny of combined capital.

Now a novel of a an entirely different character has appeared by this author from the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., entitled "From Dusk to Dawn." This, too, has its message, though at first reading it is, perhaps, somewhat obscure, owing to the extent of the ground she endeavors to cover. Hypnotism, Spiritualism, Christian Science and Theosophy all are touched upon, some more, and some less in the course of the narrative, evidently with an effort to be fair to each while carrying out her own purpose. That purpose, it seems to me—perhaps I may be wrong—is to show that while there may be a measure of everlasting truth to be found in each of these several directions, which appeals to individuals according to their temperament, yet it can be had in its fullness only in the Christian religion. That, however, must be in its purity as Christ gave it to humanity, and not distorted, as men have made it, into a semblance of its original spirit. She believes that thus healing the physical body from sickness, as well as the moral nature from sin, is possible, and this power is termed vitalism.

Cyril Deane, the hero of the story whose course the reader will not fail to follow with strong interest, is a young man who has just been ordained a deacon in the Episcopal church, and has, greatly to the disappointment of everybody, accepted the post of assistant minister in the Church of the Transfiguration at Fairtown, instead of going as he designed to do, to labor in the foreign mission field, where, it was thought he would, with his ability, be able to accomplish a great work. With the proneness of the world to judge harshly, he is charged with cowardice, and a desire for easy living. The real reason is a strongly rooted belief that at the communion altar on the day of his ordination, he received a direct message from the dear friend and classmate, who had suddenly thrown off the veil of the flesh a few weeks before, asking him to take up the latter's work and carry it forward.

In the conversation which follows with the bishop, Cyril's unworldliness and desire to do right are very evident, so much so as to overcome the former's keen disappointment at this change of plan.

When he has fairly entered upon his work at Fairtown, there comes to him a revelation of the meaning of his friend's message. He was to rescue the girl Arthur had loved but had given up from the thraldom exercised over her will through hypnotism, by her cousin, Fritz Hermann. Cyril one day receives a message to go to her, unknowing who she is, but learning on his way that she is a medium.

Then begins the long struggle to break the slavery in which she is fastened—the slavery of her will to another. Fritz, the magnetizer, is not a bad man, nor does he mean to do harm, although, through ignorance of the force he is handling, he is slowly taking from the girl her life.

Felix Gold is one of the most interesting characters in the book—overdrawn, some might say, and yet not for the author's purpose to show what the true Christ spirit may accomplish. He preaches to those who will go to hear him, and so plain is it that he bears a message to sick souls that few who hear him once but seek his presence again. Cyril Deane makes his acquaintance and receives from him the assistance that he so much needs in the strife in which he finds himself with regard to Meta Leonard, whom he loves. Henceforward, Felix Gold enters largely into his life, and influences him with the power which, he declares, comes from God. Cyril is constantly searching to learn the secret of the force which, in their different ways, this man and Fritz Hermann exert over those with whom they come in contact, and a long conversation with the latter ends by a flood of light pouring in upon him, enabling him to give it both a place and a name. They have been talking of hypnotism, and whether the human will is not a higher manifestation of the one great force of which heat, light, electricity and magnetism are the lower.

The book is well written, and affords food for thought. Like the other books of this author, there is nothing approaching mirth or humor in its pages. It takes life seriously, and is full of problems that need solution, and that one is here on its way to being solved the author evidently believes sincerely.

One sometimes wonders how so many new magazines find foothold, and not only that, but go on prosperously, becoming a permanent part of the literature of the day in that field. That the demand is there goes without saying, or else either the ventures would not be made, or if they were, an easy and quick death would be the result. One of the newest in the journalistic line is Worthington's Illustrated Magazine, the first number of which has been issued for January. To begin with, its very face is pleasant, and the well-known names in the table of contents make one open its pages with the zest of eager anticipation. It is full of good reading, enlivened with excellent illustrations. Among the regular contributors is Miss Lilian Whiting, one of the brightest and best of the women journalists of the day. She always has something good to say, and says it well. Besides her regular department, she contributes to this number a charming poem. Mrs. Livermore begins a series of personal reminiscences which, judging from the first one, will be full of interest. Other contributors are Junius Henri Browne, Helen Campbell, Edith Brower and Dr. Geo. W. Stone, the latter giving a finely illustrated paper entitled "A Night at the Lick Observatory." The magazine promises well. It is published by A. D. Worthington & Co., Hartford, Conn.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Thoughtful Trainmen.

Little Girl (in railway train)—It's awful cold here. I wonder why they don't have the cars heated.

Little Brother—I guess that's to save the womens the trouble of puttin' the windows up.—Good News.

The First Law of Nature.

This self-preservation is acknowledged to be, and people who adopt against the encroaches of disease a genuine medicinal safeguard, accredited by experience and the sanction of physicians, afford a happy illustration of the wisdom of the saying. In the health they restore and continue to enjoy. Among maladies, against the growth of which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters affords efficient protection, diseases of the kidneys and bladder are fraught with the utmost peril and exhibit great obstinacy when opposed by ordinary means. The Bitters can and will subdue them. No testimony is stronger than this. Used at the outset and persistently, the best results may be expected. This medicine also eradicates liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, malaria, rheumatism and nervousness.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

Which One Was Kept?

There were two little kittens, a black and a gray,
And grandmamma said with a frown:
"It never will do to keep them both,
The black one we'd better drown.

"Don't cry, my dear," to tiny Bess,
"One kitten is enough to keep;
Now run to nurse, for 'tis growing late
And time you were fast asleep."

The morrow dawned, and rosy and sweet
Came little Bess from her nap;
The nurse said: "Go into mamma's room
And look in grandma's lap."

"Come here," said grandmamma, with a smile,
From the rocking chair where she sat;
"God has sent you two little sisters;
Now, what do you think of that?"

Bess looked at the babies a moment,
With their wee heads, yellow and brown,
And then to grandmamma soberly said,
"Which one are you going to drown?"
—Fashion Bazar.

A Second Trial.

It was commencement at G—— college. The people were pouring into church as I entered it, rather tardy. Finding the choice seats in the center of the audience-room already taken, I pressed onward, looking to the right and to the left for a vacancy. On the very front row of the seats I found one.

Here a little girl moved along to make room for me, looking into my face with large gray eyes, whose brightness was softened by very long lashes. Her face was open and fresh as a newly blown rose before sunrise. Again and again I found my eyes turning to the rose-like face, and each time the gray eyes moved, half-smiling, to meet mine. Evidently the child was ready to "make up" with me. And when, with a bright smile, she returned my dropped handkerchief, we seemed fairly introduced. Other persons, now coming into the seat, crowded me quite close up against the little girl so that we soon felt very well acquainted.

"There's going to be a great crowd," she said to me.

"Yes," I replied; "people always like to see how schoolboys are made into men."

Her face beamed with pleasure and pride as she said:

"My brother's going to graduate; he's going to speak; I've brought these flowers to throw to him."

They were not green-house favorites; just old-fashioned domestic flowers, such as we associate with the dear grandmothers; "but," I thought, "they will seem sweet and beautiful to him for his little sister's sake."

"That is my brother," she went on, pointing with her nosegay.

"The one with the light hair?" I asked.

"Oh, no," she said, smiling and shaking her head in imagined reproof; "not that homely one with red hair; that handsome one with brown, wavy hair. His eyes look brown, too; but they are not—they are dark blue. There! he's got his head up to his head now. You see him, don't you?"

In an eager way she looked from me to him, as if some important fate depended upon my identifying her brother.

"I see him," I said; "he's a very good-looking brother."

"Yes, he's beautiful," she said with artless delight, "and he's good, and he studies so hard. He has taken care of me ever since mamma died. Here is his name on the programme. He is not valedictorian, but he has an honor for all that."

I saw in the little creature's familiarity with these technical college terms that she had closely identified herself with her brother's studies, hopes and successes.

"He thought at first," she continued, "that he would write on 'The Romance of Monastic Life.'

What a strange sound these long words had, whispered from her childish lips! Her interest in her brother's work had stamped them on the child's memory, and to her they were ordinary things.

"But then," she went on, "he decided that he would rather write on 'Historical Parallels,' and he's got a real good oration, and he says it beautifully. He has said it to me a great many times. I 'most know it by heart. Oh! it begins so pretty and so grand. This is the way it begins," she added, encouraged by the interest she must have seen in my face: 'Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors, and the forces which make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find a turn of Destiny's hand.'"

"Why, bless the baby!" I thought, looking down into her proud face. I can't describe how very odd and elfish it did seem to have sonorous words rolling out of the smiling, infantile mouth."

The band, striking up, put an end to the quotation and to the confidences.

As the exercises progressed, and approached nearer and nearer the effort on which all her interest was concentrated, my little friend became excited and restless. Her eyes grew larger and brighter, two deep-red spots glowed on her cheeks. She touched up the flowers, manifestly making the offering ready for the shrine.

"Now it's his turn," she said, turning to me a face in which pride and delight and anxiety seemed equally mingled. But when the overture was played through, and his name was called, the child seemed in her eagerness to forget me and all the earth beside him. She rose to her feet and leaned forward for a better view of her beloved as he mounted to the speaker's stand. I knew by her deep breathing that her heart was throbbing in her throat. I knew, too, by the way her brother came to the front that he was trembling. The hands hung limp; his face was pallid, and the lips blue, as with cold. I felt anxious. The child, too, seemed to discern that things were not well with him. Something like fear showed in her face.

He made an automatic bow. Then a bewildered, struggling look came into his face, then a helpless look, and then he stood staring vacantly, like a somnambulist, at the waiting audience. The moments of painful suspense went by; as still he stood as if struck dumb. I saw how it was; he had been seized with stage fright.

Alas! little sister! She turned her large, dismayed eyes upon me. "He's forgotten it," she said. Then a swift change came into her face; a strong, determined look; and on the funeral-like silence of the room broke the sweet child voice.

"Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces that make up the great kaleidoscope of history, we often find that a turn of Destiny's hand"——

Everybody about us turned and looked. The breathless silence, the sweet, childish voice, the childish face, the long, unchildlike words produced a weird effect.

But the help had come too late, the unhappy brother was already staggering in humiliation from the stage. The band quickly struck up, and waves of lively music were rolled out to cover the defeat.

I gave the sister a glance in which I meant to show the intense sympathy which I felt, but she did not see. Her eyes, swimming with tears, were on her brother's face. I put my arm around her. She was too absorbed to feel the caress, and before I could appreciate her purpose she was on her way to the shame-stricken young man, sitting with a face like a statue's.

When he saw her by his side the set face relaxed and a quick mist came into his eyes. The young men got closer to make room for her. She sat down beside him, laid her flowers on his knee and slipped her hand into his.

I could not keep my eyes from her sweet, pitying face. I saw her whisper to him, he bending a little to catch her words. Later, I found out that she was asking him if he knew his "piece" now, and that he answered yes.

When the young man next on the list had spoken, and while the band was playing, the child, to the brother's great surprise, made her way up the stage steps, and pressed through the throng of professors and trustees and distinguished visitors, up to the college president.

"If you please, sir," she said, with a little courtesy, "will you and the trustees let my brother try again? He knows his 'piece' now."

For a moment the president stared at her through his gold-bowed spectacles, and then, appreciating the child's petition, he smiled on her and went down and spoke to the young man who had failed.

So it had happened that when the band had again ceased playing, it was briefly announced that Mr. —— would now deliver his oration—"Historic Parallels."

"Amid the permutations and combinations of the actors and the forces which"—This the little sister whispered to him as he rose to answer the summons.

A ripple of heightened and expectant interest passed over the audience, and then all sat stone still, as though fearing to breathe, lest the speaker should again take fright. No danger. The hero in the youth was aroused. He went at his "piece" with a set purpose to conquer, to redeem himself, and to bring back the smile into the child's tear-stained face. I watched the child's face during the speaking. The wide-opened eyes, the parted lips, the whole rapt being, said that the breathless audience was forgotten, that her spirit was moving with his.

And when the address was ended, with the ardent abandon of one who catches enthusiasm in the realization that he is fighting down a wrong judgment and conquering a sympathy, the effect was really thrilling. That dignified audience broke into rapturous applause; bouquets, intended for the valedictorian, rained like a tempest. And the child who had helped to save the day—that one beaming little face, in its pride and gladness, is something to be forever remembered.—Our Dumb Animals.

The Battle on Skates.

Once upon a time King Philip, of Spain, went to war with Holland, the country where the land is lower than the sea-level and there have to be big walls, called dikes, to keep the water from sweeping over the fields. This fight was a desperate one, for King Philip was so eager to subd

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

PANAMA CANAL SCANDAL

THE STORY OF THE ENTERPRISE.

Details of the Corrupt Scheme Which Has Severely Shaken the French Republic—Editors and Statesmen Bribed.

Uneasy with the burden of honors coming to him after having built the Suez canal, M. De Lesseps sighed for other worlds to conquer, and embraced the project of the Panama canal, with an eagerness born of success. It was not a new idea. In 1520 Angel Saavedra proposed to sever the Isthmus of Darien. In 1528 Galvas, a Spaniard, proposed an artificial water way to

M. DE LESSEPS.

Charles V., and in 1534 the latter directed Cortez to locate a route, and subsequent surveys were made. Gonara, in 1551, proposed three different routes, one by Nicaragua; and in 1567 another Spaniard explored the Isthmus under the patronage of Philip II. In 1695 William Patterson was struck—with the idea of a canal across Darien, to be cut under the royal favor. Thenceforward canals on paper were as thick as blackberries, but all fell flat, until Humboldt, with the magic of his eloquence, galvanized some of them into life in 1804 by discussing several of the water ways. In 1830 Lloyd proposed a railway across the Isthmus, and in 1843 Garella advocated the construction of a sluiced canal. In 1849, stimulated by the flood of adventurers drawn to California by the gold discovery, an American company began a railroad, which they finished in 1855, but so unhealthy was the route between Colon (or Aspinwall, as it was then called), and Panama, that it was said there were more graves on its length than there were cross-ties on the whole line. From 1864 a large number of isthmus routes for canals were surveyed by private parties and governments, and when in 1873 De Lesseps became interested he had a good deal of data to begin upon. The French newspapers began active discussion of the subject in 1874, and in 1875 preliminary surveys were made.

Finally, in May, 1879, a congress of engineers, statisticians and scientists met at Paris, at the request of De Lesseps, to discuss the whole question of the feasibility of the canal, concessions having been obtained from the Columbian government by M. Bonaparte Wyse in 1878. At this congress eight projects of inter-oceanic canals were discussed: 1. The Panama route, 45 miles long, costing $96,000,000. 2. The sea-level Panama canal, 46 miles long, with a five mile tunnel, to cost $95,000,000. 3. A lock canal from Colon to Panama, 45 miles, to cost $85,000,000. 4. The United States Nicaragua route, 180 miles, to cost $65,000,000. 5. The Nicaragua lock canal, 182 miles, to cost $72,000,000. 6. The Tehuantepec route, 174 miles, costing $94,000,000. 7. The Atrato river and Nipipi canal route, 180 miles, to cost $98,000,000. 8. The San Blas route, 31 miles, ten miles of tunnel, to cost $95,000,000. Finally the congress definitely fixed on the Panama route, via the Chagres and Rio Grande river, a distance of 54 miles, on an alleged basis cost of $120,000,000. The inadequacy of this congress to decide such an important question is now fully apparent. The pressure in France in favor of the canal was very great, and doubtless the action of the congress was greatly determined by that. Of the 135 members of which the congress was composed, over half of them were French, 34 of them belonging to the geographical societies of Paris, who had no special competency to decide a question that belonged entirely to practical men and contractors. Fourteen other members were engineers and assistants on the Suez canal, who would, of course be directly under the influence of De Lesseps. Commissioners Ammen and Monocal, from the United States, were there, but Ammen refrained from voting on the ground that "only able engineers can form an opinion, after careful study, of what is actually possible and what is relatively economical in the construction of a ship canal." There were fatal objections made to the project, two of which had much to do with it—the unhealthiness of the swamps and general climate of the isthmus, and, secondly, the ungovernable nature of the Chagres river, which it was necessary to cross again and again. But the congress was deaf to any caution, and estimated the annual traffic at 6,000,000 tons, which at $3 per ton would pay ordinary dividends. The project was

M. FLOQUET.

decided on favorably, though one can not help feeling that back of it all was a lot of capitalists, jobbers and speculators who saw in the manipulation of the stocks a bonanza. The Canal company was organized and the Columbian concession was bought by the company from M. Napoleon Wyse. Preliminaries of a perplexing nature, a hitch with the Columbian authorities and careful surveys consumed two years, and the subscription books were not opened until 1881.

Everything had been prepared to heighten the boom. M. De Lesseps was the most familiar figure in France; children pointed him out on the street, and local skits at the theaters, in which he figured were always applauded. The French press was full of the Panama scheme, and as never before, the French peasantry were interested. Their habit of hoarding their gold and silver in woolen stockings, gave point to De Lesseps's frequent answer, to those who interrogated him as to where the money would come from, when he replied: "The woolen stockings will furnish it." Never was a subscription so popular, and it might be added that never, since John Law and the Mississippi Bubble, had there been such excitement in France over any financial question. The Panama canal was to lift France to the front rank of nations, in the mind of the

THE WORKS AT LOWER OBISPO.

world. Was she not already there in her own mind? "Le Grand Francais," would become "Le plus Grand Francais."

The people believe in it. Panama was the fashion. When the books were opened, the "woolen stockings" flew open, and down went the names of their owners, and out poured the gold and silver from the chests and cupboards. Soon there were 100,000 names on the subscription books, and finally they rose to half a million. Not a village in the French republic, but had its subscribers; and the people that put their hands in their pockets, and paid the 5,000,000-000 francs, exacted by the Germans as a war indemnity, subscribed the 600,-000,000 needed for Panama. There were scandals whispered, of course, of journals subsidized, of deputies bought, but De Lesseps was never implicated in any

M. RIBOT.

way. Fooled, he may have been, the dupe of speculators, and deceived by his anxious and ambitious hopes, but himself a rascal. Never! There is no doubt that he was deceived. What Louis Napoleon had done in subsidizing the press, the authors, the parliament of France, for the Suez canal, had been done for Panama, by the company, and the adventures that had joined it to use De Lesseps as a figurehead for their schemes. France was completely bound up in the enterprise. The novels of the day, the feuilletons of the press, the illustrated papers of the whole world, pictured De Lesseps and his great project. His wife and children were described. He was the greatest man in France, and was associated with the great men of French politics, Grevy, Floquet, Loubet, Clemenceau, Ferry, De Freycinet and even the Rothschilds.

Contracts were made to dig the canal, then more delays, and there was something strange in the action of the company. French engineers and officers by the score, poured down on the Isthmus. The slumbers of that tropical region were disturbed and the natives amazed as they saw the fashions and amusements of Paris, transferred to the Isthmus. At Colon a small French city sprang up.

MONKEY HILL EXCAVATION.

Charles De Lesseps had a magnificent villa, all the other officers were housed in costly dwellings, and playhouses and comic opera supplied the young Frenchmen with amusements. There was red tape galore, and officers without limit; managers, assistant, and dynamite company, and dredging companies, all well officered. The company was a bonanza for young Frenchmen, just out of the technical schools. Huge dredges were built in the United States and France, and towed down there (when they did not upset) to spoil the brightness of their machinery in the damp climate. All along the route, villages were built, and by 1883 there were 11,000 men at work on the canal. The excavation involved the removal of 8,331 million cubic feet of earth, and January 31, 1884, the actual quantity removed was 118,448,595 cubic feet or one-thirteenth of the whole, and De Lesseps announced that the canal would be completed in 1888. Blacks were imported from Jamaica, San Domingo and South America, to do the work. They worked hard but they died fast, and their skeletons adorn the woods and hollows where the Chagres fever left them. The money flowed in, and was used as rapidly. Gen. Grant was offered the presidency of the canal company at 125,000 francs a year. Wet weather sent the Chagres river from a quiet Sunday-school stream, into a roaring demon eating up embankments, burying dredges, cutting out bridges, flooding villages and flats, and showing how powerless man is, in a tropical wet season. The company bought the Panama railroad of a lot of New York shrewd practioners, for three times its value. The fever increased, and the hospital with 1,000 beds at Colon, in six years killed twenty-four out of thirty-six Red Cross nurses, and thirty-eight out of eighty American and European doctors.

There was bad management all along the line. De Lesseps did not actually know what was going on. He only knew the reports, and that there was a constant call for money. All of 1885 was wasted by the awful rains and a fearful storm in the bay of Aspinwall wrecked huge dredges, broke up slips and destroyed houses. The cost of work steadily increased, and grew to be enormous. All the enemies of the canal, who sought blackmail or fought against it from principle, were active, including some prominent Americans. By December, 1888, the sum exceeded $200,000,-000, or 1,000,000,000 francs. Still De Lesseps was hopeful. He asked the government to sanction a lottery and the company undertook to get the law passed, and in this connection the bribes were given to carry it through the chamber of deputies, which are making such a stir to-day. The United States government, by an interpretation of the Monroe doctrine, entirely unwarranted, refused to allow the backing of the enterprise by the French government, and hope there ended. There were too many Americans interested in the rival project of Nicaragua. There is no doubt that the French government could have carried the canal to a successful completion had it been allowed.

Work ceased in 1889, and the commission sent out by the French government with M. Rosseau at its head reported immense corruption and anarchy at the isthmus. They reported that it would cost $342,000,000 to complete it. An appeal by De Lesseps still brought more money, but the lottery scheme was a failure. The canal was thrown into the hands of a receiver, M. Monchicourt, and a legal investigation began at the request of the stockholders. A commission of inquest was appointed, and all France resolved itself into a committee to discover what is the matter, and who is to blame for it.

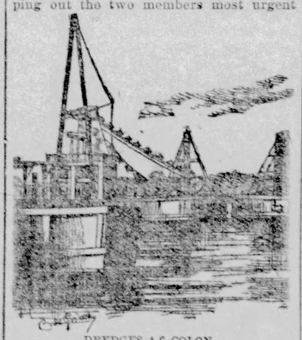
All those who had failed to get blackmail from the company turned defamers, and those who had fattened on the bounty of the company were as bad as any. Such a panic has not been known in Paris since the siege. Everyone was astounded. All sorts of denunciations were hurled against the promoters of the company. Suicides were frequent, and street meetings ended in riotous proceedings. All over France there was consternation. Had the heavens fallen there would have been no more surprise. Dazed and bewildered De Lesseps did not comprehend the extent of the calamity.

On the 28th of November a ministerial crisis took place in France, and M. Loubet was compelled to step down from the position of premier and allow the formation of a new ministry. Baron Reinach, who had been accused of being one of the chief squanderers of the Panama Canal company's money, had died very suddenly under suspicious circumstances, after a visit from Dr. Cornelius Herz. His associate, M. Propper, had testified before the commission of inquiry concerning the canal, that Baron Reinach had sent a million francs to one M. Arton, to be used in political movements in favor of the canal, and M. Laguerre testified that Arton had spent 300,000 francs to influence votes and in political action, but had fled to

THE CANAL AT GATUN.

England and was hiding there. When it came out that Baron Reinach, finding that he would have to testify before the commission, had committed suicide, a terrible excitement ensued. The fact of the suicide was established by a post mortem, and M. Clemenceau, leader of the Left, and proprietor of La Justice, was later compelled to defend himself in a letter, in which he owned to having gone with Baron Reinach and M. Rouvier to the house of Dr. Herz, and finding Herz refused to do anything, the baron said, "I am lost," repeating the same after a visit to M. Constans. That night he killed himself.

On the heels of this, M. Brisson, one of the ablest and most incorruptible of the deputies, supported a speech made by M. La Ferronaye, accusing the government of not doing their duty in sealing the papers of Baron Reinach, and in investigating his death. Loubet, prime minister, protested, and on the motion being pressed, it was carried against the ministry by a vote of 304 to 219, showing lack of confidence. The ministry then proceeded in a body to the president of the republic and tendered their resignation. The Loubet ministry, which came into power February 28, and was the 27th ministry that France has had in the 22 years since it became a republic, has never had the confidence of the people since the canal investigations began. After calling successively on half a dozen deputies to form a new ministry, Carnot called on M. Ribot, who engaged a new ministry by using the material of the old Loubet cabinet, dropping out the two members most urgent



DREDGES AT COLON.

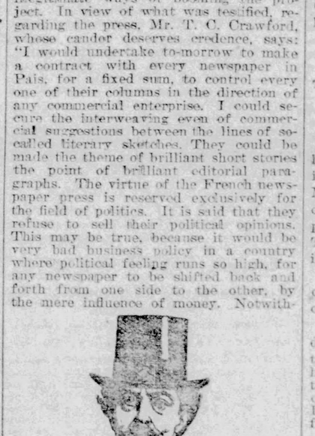
in the prosecution of the canal jobbers —M. Ricard, minister of Justice, and M. Jules Roche, minister of Commerce. Later, M. Siegfried succeeded M. Sarrien. This new-old ministry was composed of M. Ribot, premier; MM. Loubet, Freycinet, Burdeau, Bourgeois, Rouvier, Viette, Dupuy, Develle and Siegfried. This is the third transformation of the Freycinet ministry, and therefore a better guarantee against the machinations of royalists and socialists, whose union to overthrow the republic is the only thing to be feared.

M. Charles de Lesseps, vice president; Baron Cottu and M. Fontaine, members of the council of the Panama canal, refused to appear before the commission of inquiry, of which M. Brisson is president. On December 3, M. Fourgery de Bolsserin demanded that the House of Deputies authorize the commission to choose a magistrate to join in the inquiry. This proposition was carried, 333 to 182. There was lively work before the commission. Albert Grevy, brother of the old president, admitted taking a check for 14,000 francs from the canal, M. Fauconnerie had received a check for 25,000 francs from M. Thierree, and M. Burfer one for 20,-000 francs, believed to have been for

M. Proust. It was proved that Baron Reinach had been given a check for 3,900,000 francs upon the Bank of France, and in its place they gave him 27 checks representing that sum. M. Cantagrel, a member of the commission, testified that an agent of the company at one time had offered him first 100,-000, and at last 500,000 francs, if he would consent to vote for the lottery project; and M. Martin said M. de Lesseps had offered him 300,000 francs to buy the resisting deputies.

It is alleged that a gang of conspirators who were controlling things at the Isthmus were largely to blame. Everything was done that was possible to keep from the ears of De Lesseps the true state of affairs, and meanwhile the cry for more money went back to France by every mail. Nearly every person sent out as an engineer or to report was either bribed or threatened. One engineer was given to understand that it might cost him his life if he talked too much, and threats were made to seize the canal.

Sixty million dollars paid for advertising, etc! That is a story fit for Henry F. Keenan's "Money Makers," but that was the cool statement of M. Rossignol, accountant, when that Gallic nightingale was called on to sing a song of sixpence and open the grand pie of



M. CLEMENCEAU

scandal, set before King Public. He said there was a complete system of newspaper subsidies, which was long under his own personal observation. Most of the Paris editors were the recipients of this bounty, and "money made the mare go," in almost every newspaper office. He knew positively of certain journals which were subsidized whenever the public became lukewarm, or when it was required to float new loans. For instance, every time a new loan was to be placed, the Petit Journal, the organ of the French cab drivers, received 100,000 francs, or 300,-000 francs per year; the Figaro 80,000 francs; the Telegraphe, 150,000 (it claims to have 6,000,000 circulation) and M. Zezirski, its director, 120,000 francs; the Debats, 25,000 francs, and its director 40,000; the Matin, 50,000 francs; the Radical, 100,000 francs; the Gaulois, 50,000 francs, and L'Evenement, 50,000 francs. These amounts were paid in ordinary emergencies, but in exceptionally gigantic efforts of the French journalistic talent, the subsidies were increased. For instance, when the lottery bonds were proposed, the amounts instanced above were doubled.

M. Rossignol said that up to 1888 one milliard (1,000,000,000) francs had been spent. Of this amount 600,000,000 had been used at the Isthmus; 100,000,000had been used in the expenses of the management, and 300,000,000 for subsidies, advertising and other legitimate and illegitimate ways of boosting the project. In view of what was testified regarding the press, Mr. T. C. Crawford, whose candor deserves credence, says: "I would undertake to-morrow to make a contract with every newspaper in Pais, for a fixed sum, to control every one of their columns in the direction of any commercial enterprise. I could secure the interweaving even of commercial suggestions between the lines of so-called literary sketches. They could be made the theme of brilliant short stories the point of brilliant editorial paragraphs. The virtue of the French newspaper press is reserved exclusively for the field of politics. It is said that they refuse to sell their political opinions. This may be true, because it would be very bad business policy in a country where political feelings run so high, for any newspaper to be shifted back and forth from one side to the other, by the mere influence of money. Notwithstanding the fact that Paris newspapers are openly subsidized, and no one is so ignorant as to not know it, they have yet a very positive influence. The united praise of the Panama canal enterprise by the paid French press undoubtedly stimulated the subscriptions."

DEROULEDE.

M. Rossignol confirmed the report that Baron Reinach had received 9,000,000 francs to boom the canal, and pay for advertising. Thus the commission went on examining witness after witness. Money had been poured out like water. The new ministry expressed its intention to aid the chamber of deputies, to throw all needful light upon the Panama affair, and strange to say, declared the very thing that the Loubet ministry was turned out for saying that it would not allow the house to infringe on the attributes of the judicial power. What the effect of this declaration would be was doubtful, but two votes of confidence were given to it.

It comes out more clearly, day by day, that the enemies of the republic in every form, are taking the opportunity of the Panama canal to do all the injury they can to the republic. If they could compel President Carnot to resign, and thus throw the nation into confusion, there would be some hope for them. But Carnot's firmness and the prompt action of the new ministry have disappointed the extreme left and the extreme right. It is believed that the house can not be stampeded. The French chamber of deputies, which alone has the power to originate motions, (the Senate being of much less importance) is arranged as follows, commencing at the left: Radicals, consisting of anarchists, socialists and radicals. Then come Republicans, radical Republicans, Republicans out and out, and conservative Republicans. Then at the right are the Monarchists, consisting of Bonapartists, Orleanists, Boulangists, and monarchists pure and simple. The danger of a union between right and left is passing away, and the foundations of the republic are settling upon the bed rock of honesty and good faith, though the building shakes as with the throes of an earthquake.

The arrest and imprisonment of MM. Charles de Lesseps, Fontane and Cottu, and the fact that they are treated with the severity due to common people, has won the public. After deliberation, President Carnot and the new ministry of M. Ribot have decided to allow the fullest discussion, believing that the republic will not suffer. The penalties for bribery, sale of votes, etc., and for allowing oneself to be bribed, are included in Article 177 of the Penal Code, which provides that "any deputy or public functionary, administrative or judicial, who shall have agreed to promises or offers or received gifts or presents, to perform any act of his function or employment, even just, but not subject to salary, shall be punished by civil degradation, and condemned to a fine double the value of the bribe," but not less than 200 francs. "Civic degradation" being an infamous punishment is defined by articles 34 and 35, to consist of 1. "Deprivation and exclusion from all public functions, employments and offices. 2. Deprivation of the right to vote, of election, of eligibility and all rights civil and political, including the right to wear decorations. 3. Inability to be sworn, to make part of a family council, to bear arms, or serve in the French Army. "Every time that civic degradation is pronounced as a chief penalty it shall be accompanied by imprisonment, whose duration fixed by the warrant of condemnation shall not exceed five years."

Already ten of the deputies are to be prosecuted, and there are wild rumors of a hundred checks thus given out, but there is probably little truth in it. In the meantime, Count De Lesseps is believed to be in ignorance of the action taken. Ever since the failure of the canal he has seemed to be growing weaker. His 87 years have left him, in this great shock, dazed, helpless and poor. Madame Lesseps claims that the absurd fiction that they have thirty million francs in the Bank of England is falsehood pure and simple. A letter from the brave woman shows that they are in very straitened circumstances, while she declares their losses have been great in the canal. She writes from her country home:

"Excuse this scrawl, for my fingers are nearly frozen. We are scarcely able to keep up the fires in this modest home, transformed into a magnificent chateau by our enemies. We are now engaged in putting up some plain stoves, whose pipes pass out through the windows. It looks as if we had gone back to feudal times—a fortified chateau, provided with loopholes, to defend us against our foes, whence issues smoke instead of shot, would be quite good enough to drive off our present assailants. I am busy answering letters of sympathy, which are pouring in from all quarters of the globe. Such kindness is touching."

The ousting of M. Rouvier from the cabinet shows that the present government does not mean to be tampered with, and that is a hopeful sign. The scandal will drag itself along for many weary months, and punishment will be visited on a large number of persons, but the republic will come out of the ordeal bravely.

The Clemenceau-Deroulede duel adds a comic touch to the more solemn proceedings of the commission and the chamber of deputies. Bad marksmanship has always characterized French duels, and Mark Twain's description is not one whit more funny than the Clemenceau farce. It all reads like a page of burlesque.

THE CRASH.

The Ministry Resigns Because of Panama Canal Scandal.

Paris, Jan. 10.—The French ministry has just resigned, owing to differences in the Cabnet on the arrest of ex-Minister of Public Works Baihaut, and other matters. The greatest excitement prevails, and people throng the streets. The police are out in force, and dispersing crowds.

Later.—President Carnot has just charged M. Ribot with the duty of reconstructing the ministry.

It is openly charged that the President and M. Ribot are not in earnest in the Panama prosecutions, and that they have no intention of bringing the bribetakers to trial, and that the prosecution of De Lesseps, Fontane, Cottu and Eiffel will be nothing more than a farce.

It is also charged that efforts are being made to postpone the exposure of certain guilty parties until the law of prescription will have taken effect.

The Retiring Ministry.

The retiring ministry is as follows: M. Ribot, premier and minister for Foreign Affairs; M. Loubet, minister of the Interior; M. Bourgeois, minister of Justice and Public Worship; M. Tirard, minister of Finance; M. De Freycinet, minister of War; M. Burdeau, minister of Marine and minister for the colonies; M. Dupuy, minister of Public Instruction; M. De Velle, minister of Agriculture; M. Sarrien, minister of Commerce; M. Viette, minister of Public Works.

The ministry which has resigned was the same old ministry of M. Loubet, with the relative situations of its members changed, and without M. Ricard and M. Roche. They were recently described as follows: M. Bourgeois is a man of firm character, and, being a Parisian, his head is not easily turned by the dissipations of Paris, as is the case with provincial deputies when they succeed in climbing to high positions. He belongs to an intelligent, old-fashioned family, and is an active man. Energy in him is somehow always tempered with discretion. There can be no doubt about the sincerity and advanced quality of his republicanism.

As M. Loubet stays where he was, as minister of the interior, the provinces will know that his speech, which was posted a few weeks ago on the door of every mayoralty is still the rule by which the prefectoral administration is to guide its conduct.

A Provincial Lawyer.

M. Dupuy, the minister of public instruction, is of the town of Puy, in Auverne. He spent many years as a lyceum professor in provincial towns, and was for some time a sub-rector at a high school at Ajaccio.

M. Bourgeois thought him the best person for the department which he now heads. His report on the budget of secondary education, last session, was an able one. Like most university professors, he is free from the canker of love of luxury and shades of politics. M. Dupuy graduated at the Ecole Normale des Hautes Etudes.

M. Tirard, minister of finance, who has held that place since the resignation of M. Rouvier, is well known, having held that office, as well as the office of minister of agriculture and commerce, in previous cabinets. Taken as a whole the ministry is a highly respectable one, with a man of great personal distinction at its head.

CONFESSION OF M. DE LESSEPS

Will Create a Great Sensation Here as Well as in France.

Paris, Jan. 6.—The charges against M. Baihut, who was minister of public works in the De Freycinet cabinet, have aroused great interest, largely on account of the peculiar social career of M. Baihut, and his connection with the divorced wife of M. Armengaud. As minister of public works, M. Baihut had an important influence upon the course of the government in regard to the Panama canal company, and the charges is substantially that he sold his influence.

The Figaro says that M. Franquerille and judge d'instruction has decided that the evidence against Mr Baihut, presented during the examination in regard to the check for 500,000 francs, alleged to have been paid to him, warrants putting him on trial. It is reported that the proof against M. Baihut, as well as against other important personages whom the government is prosecuting or preparing to prosecute, is due to an understanding arrived at between the authorities and Mr. Chas. de Lesseps, whereby the latter, in consideration of giving all the information in his power in relation to the beneficiaries of Panama corruption, is to be treated with great leniency, if not admitted to absolute immunity.

The report is that M. Charles de Lesseps has made an unreserved statement of all the facts within his knowledge, and will do the same on his own trial, and at any separate trials of others connected with the scandal. M. de Lesseps's motives are stated to be, not only to secure immunity as much as possible from the penalty of the law, but also to convince the public that the Panama company was forced, by irresistible pressure on the part of officials and the press, to choose between wholesale corruption and the threatened ruin of the edgements made M. by De Lesseps are of the most startling character, and will create a sensation in America as well as in France.

"How Old I Look, and not yet Thirty."

Many women fade early, simply because they do not take proper care of themselves. Whirled along in the excitements of a fast-living age, they overlook those minor ailments that, if not checked in time, will rob them of health and beauty. At the first symptom of vital weakness, use *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.* The roses will return to your cheeks, sallow looks depart, spirits brighten, your step become firm, and backand headache will be known no more. Your appetite will gain, and the food nourish you.

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ENGLISH SHIPPING INDUSTRY.

Statistics Showing a Great Falling Off.

London, Jan. 9.—The extreme depression into which the shipping industry of England and of the continent has fallen as shown by a startling array of statistics just made public. There are numbers of idle steamers in every port in the kingdom. On the Tyne alone there are 150 laid up, with a total tonnage of 35,000. Seventeen vessels are laid up at London. At Liverpool there are 156 steamers idle, with a total tonnage of 159,000. The total number of vessels laid at the English and Scotch ports is 7,470, and the total tonnage is 856,000 tons.

Besides these there are laid in continental ports 99 steamers, with a total tonnage of 100,000 tons. As a result of the laying up of so many vessels there are 500,000 men idle, which means a loss of £50,000 in wages monthly.

SATOLLI'S RECALL PRECLUDED

By the Addition of New Duties Assigned by the Pope.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The general interest manifested in Mgr. Satolli's mission to the United States was manifested by the receipt of telegrams from almost every part of the country in regard to the statement that the powers of the ablegate had recently been extended.

It is stated authoritatively that this assumption was to some extent erroneous. The ablegate's powers remain as heretofore—unabridged in the slightest particular—but his recent advices from Rome impose upon him some new duties, which absolutely preclude the idea of his recall, as predicted in cable messages from Italy.

Satolli's Powers Widened.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The interesting fact is ascertained from unquestionable sources of information that the European mail delivered at the Catholic University brought to Mgr. Satolli the papal ablegate instructions, broadening and widening his powers, and imposing on him new duties and responsibilities, which must necessarily occupy his attention to the exclusion of all but the most urgent business for some time to come.

To Procure Gold for Hungary.

Vienna, Jan. 7.—A conversion syndicate has been formed for the purpose of procuring gold for Hungary, in anticipation of the currency reform. It consists of the Rothschild firms of Vienna and Frankfort, the Austrian Credit Foncier, the Hungarian Credit bank, Bleichroeder, of Berlin, and the Darmstadt Lisscontogesellschafft. The operation will not begin before next fall, and will last three years. Austria is negotiating with the same syndicate for the same purpose.

A PLOT.

Archbishop Corrigan Implicated—Mgr. Satolli and Archbishop Ireland the Objects Aimed At—The Proofs.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Michael Augustine Corrigan, archbishop of New York; Rev. Michael Joseph Lavelle, rector of the archbishop's cathedral; Rev. Gerardo Ferrante, his grace's Italian secretary, and other Catholic ecclesiastics have been charged with being engaged in an unlawful conspiracy. The accuser is Most Rev. John Ireland, archbishop of St. Paul. The charges have been forwarded to Rome.

The era of blessed peace inaugurated at the conference of archbishops in New York last October, when Archbishop Corrigan drank a brimming bumper in honor of his brother of St. Paul, is vastly disturbed; indeed, it is now ended, and the rumblings of unrest and discontent among the Catholic hierarchy during the past few years are shown to have been the unerring forerunners of a storm that seems likely to leave in its track numerous wrecks in the shape of battered reputations.

The "unlawful conspiracy" which the accused ecclesiastics are charged with being engaged in is represented as having these objects in view:

1. Weakening the influence of papal decisions in matters appertaining to this country.

2. To make matters so "hot" for Mgr. Satolli in this country that his recall will be rendered inevitable.

3. To cripple the power of Archbishop Ireland.

Implicating Documents.

The methods said to have been adopted to secure these objects supply the grounds on which the charge of conspiracy is based. In support of the accusations documents have been discovered implicating Archbishop Corrigan, Father Lavelle and Father Ferrandi.

In the case of Archbishop Corrigan, a letter in his own handwriting is used. This letter contained an appeal to a Chicago Catholic layman to secure the publication of an anonymous article attacking Archbishop Ireland and Monsignor Satolli. The article was to have been printed, according to the archbishop's plan, as a dispatch from Philadelphia; this, with the object, it is suggested, of throwing off suspicion from New York. In consists mainly of extracts from the famous memorial of Archbishop Ireland, and seeks to impugn the archbishop's veracity by contrasting statements in the memorial on the school question with quotations from a paper written on the Faribault school question by a Professor West. It virtually makes out the prelate of St. Paul an absolute falsifier and asserts that the memorial is not worthy the paper it is written on.

But the most startling portion of the article, coming as it does with the endorsement of the archbishop of New York, is the defiance which is proclaimed against the system of education advocated by Archbishop Ireland and approved of by Mgr. Satolli in his address before the archbishops' conference.

The article is in the shape of a dialogue between "an eminent ecclesiastic

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND.

and somebody not characterized"—just an alter ego—and here is the bugle blast of defiance referred to:

"I say to you, sir, that the English people may have been driven to adopting such a treacherous, anti-Catholic, unrepublican system; the Irish may have been beaten into accepting a like system, and the whole continent of Europe, including even Prussia and Italy, may have been forced into accepting it, but Archbishop Ireland can not force it on us. And when Monsignor Satolli has been here fifty years, and knows the country, he will tell Archbishop Ireland what I tell you now."

Corrigan's Letter.

The letter of Archbishop Corrigan, which will come up in accusation against him, is dated New York, Dec. 23, 1892, and states that "a friend of mine wishes to have an interesting article on the school question published in the West, and I would be thankful if you would secure its publication. From a knowledge of the writer I can say in advance that his views are worth listening to."

When the friends of Archbishop Ireland learned of the existence of the letter and the article it endorsed, they lost no time in securing both. They were all the more pleased to get them in view of the fact that for some time they have been noticing the publication, not only in various parts of the country, but throughout Europe, of articles similar in tone and even in expression with the "Philadelphia" one, for which the archbishop of New York stands sponsor. But they have been hungering for some tangible evidence with which to connect his grace of New York with the publications.

In a way that the Ireland men call providential the evidence they longed for poured in on them. The knowledge of the unearthing of Archbishop Corrigan's letter had gotten around in Catholic circles in this city, where Archbishop Ireland has many friends, and by Friday night the Ireland allies had secured documents galore to suit their purpose.

By far the most important one was a letter from Father Lavelle to a well-known Catholic Chicagoan. This letter contained the first clear revelation of the true nature and extent of the conspiracy.

The letter first refers to the admission of Monsignor Satolli and advocates his recall. His "official acts" in this country—such as his reinstatement of Dr. McGlynn and his radical expression on the school question—are characterized as "annoying interferences," and "this thing," the letter says, "must be stopped." The "pernicious influence of Archbishop Ireland at the vatican and the courts he is taking in this country," Father Lavelle asserts, "must be put an end to."

The Scheme Outlined.

Then the nature of the "conspiracy" is outlined. "A bureau of publicity should be established," according to Father Lavelle, "and propaganda instituted to the end that the pope may be alarmed to the danger of allowing Mgr. Satolli to continue here and may be forced, too, into reversing his policy toward this country. To carry this out effectually it will be necessary to secure simultaneous publications, on the lines suggested, throughout the country." Those who may have any hesitation in joining in the crusade are assured that there is ample "backing" at the disposal of the promoters of the propaganda.

The letter concludes with a reminder that the "last election was carried through the sentiment aroused by the cry 'No force bill, no negro domination!' We want such a cry as this in our crusade."

In short order a copy of this was on its way to Rome, with copies of Archbishop Corrigan's letter and the Philadelphia article.

The Ireland men who were engaged in gathering the testimony were jubilant, for there quickly came to hand what they regarded as conclusive proof of the authorship of an abusive pamphlet, which a few weeks ago created a decided stir in Catholic circles, lay and ecclesiastical.

This pamphlet was brought under the notice of Monsignor Satolli at the time. Monsignor de Concilio, of Jersey City, an adherent of Archbishop Corrigan, was said to have written the pamphlet, but he strenuously denied the truth of the accusation.

Archbishop Ireland's friends are now in a position to prove, they say, that the writer is none other than Rev. Gerardo Ferranti, secretary of the archbishop of New York, who prepared the pamphlet in Italian, and it was subsequently translated by Monsignor Concilio.

An interview on the subject of the conspiracy was sought to be obtained from Mgr. Satolli yesterday. His refusal to give a detailed interview was couched in significant language. Through Father O'Gorman, of the Catholic university, a staunch friend of Archbishop Ireland, Monsignor Satolli said that it would not be well for him to speak, as the charges in reference to others from the same source may come before him officially in the course of time and affairs."

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If you use them once you will realize why so many plasters have been made in imitation of them. Like all good things they are copied as closely as the law allows. Don't be duped by taking an imitation when it is as easy to get the genuine.

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and never accept a substitute, you will not be disappointed.

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Why waste time, money and health with "doctors" "wonderful cure-alls," specifics, etc., when for a 2 cent stamp I will send FREE in plain sealed envelope a new and positive remedy for the Prompt Lasting Cure of Lost Power, Nightly Emissions, Lack of Energy, all drains and losses, varicocele, and to enlarge, strengthen and develope weak, stunted organs. From early or later indiscretion or use of tobacco and stimulants, I think of value in old or young men quickly restored.

I send this prescription FREE of charge, and there is no humbug or advertising catch about it. Any good druggist or physician can put it up for you, as everything is plain and simple. I desire to advise suffering men how to cure themselves at home. Do not fail to send for it, as it may be the means of saving you years of misery. Please say you saw this in the Toledo Blade. Address, with stamp, J. D. ROYSE, Box 500, ALBION, MICH.

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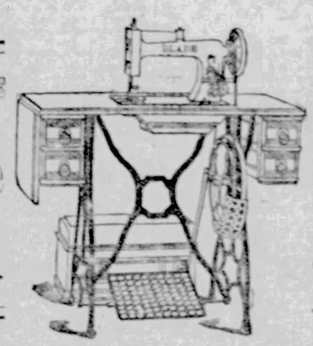

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It is adapted for every kind of sewing from the lightest muslins to the heaviest cloth and a wide range of work, Hemming, Braiding, Tucking, Ruffling, Quilting, Gathering &c

A full set of Goodrich's attachments in a plush-lined box go with every machine. The simplicity of the automatic tension, sewing from No. 8 to 100 thread without altering, recommends it not only to every beginner, but to ALL. An automatic bobbin winder, run independent of the machine, winds a bobbin as regular and as hard as any spool of thread, thus making it carry so much more thread than the ordinary wound bobbin.

A touch upon a lever lengthens or shortens the stitch at will while the machine is sewing.

The wood work of this machine is either black walnut or antique oak. Subscribers may name their choice.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the BLADE Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entire new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine we now offered with newspaper subscriptions, AND WORTH DOUBLE. Each machine is to perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments. Also a five year warranty. If it does not prove perfect or as represented, ship it back and we will refund your money.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

As stated above, on receipt of $18.00, we will send to any address the WEEKLY BLADE one year, and ship by freight one of these elegant sewing machines. But now comes a very

REMARKABLE OFFER.

We will present one of these sewing machines FREE to any person who will send us $30.00 for 30 yearly subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE. We will not require the whole club at one time either. You may send us five subscribers at a time at one dollar each, and when you have seen six such clubs the machine is yours and will be shipped. Simply number your list from one to thirty as fast as you send the names, and say in your letter that it is an instalment of names for the sewing machine premium. We shall expect the list to be completed within sixty days of the time you send the first list. Any member of an intelligent family can raise a club of thirty for the WEEKLY BLADE inside of two weeks. On these terms a charitable organization can easily place a sewing machine into the hands of some worthy and deserving poor family, to be found in every community.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

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WASHINGTON.

SILVER PROBLEM.

Treasury Statement Causes Alarm—The Amount of Gold in Circulation is Decreasing.

Washington, Jan. 4.—(Special.)—A study of the Treasury statements, issued at the end of the year, alarms those who fear the effect of an increased use of silver. It shows a reduction of gold and gold certificates in circulation in the past six months amounting to $47,000,000, and an increase of silver of about $25,000,000.

Strenuous efforts will now be made to repeal the present silver law, but the chances are still against success.

Representative Michael D. Harter, of Ohio, objects to the suspension of the silver purchase resolution introduced in the Senate by Mr. McPherson, of New Jersey, on the ground that it gives to the secretary of the Treasury greater control over the subject than any man could wish, and more than Congress ought to place in the hands of any officer of the government. He offered in the House to day a substitute in the nature of a House joint resolution providing as follows:

"That all further purchases of silver bullion by the United States of America shall cease from and after the passage or adoption of this resolution, and that said purchases shall not be resumed until an international agreement shall be reached, which agreement shall at least include Great Britain, Germany, France and the United States of America; and which agreement shall fix the valuation at which silver bullion will thereafter be received for coinage, without limit as to quantity, at the mints of all the nations which are parties to said international agreement."

Mr. Harter thinks this resolution would accomplish the same result and not be open to the same objection as the McPherson resolution. "It would, moreover," he says, "be a notice to the world that we were ready to join with other civilized nations in the coinage of silver upon any agreed-upon international ratio, and that meanwhile we declined going on raking their chestnuts in for them at the risk of commercial disaster and national disgrace." Mr. Harter says he believes that silver purchases have greatly contracted the currency during the last 24 or 25 months, and that after counting in the notes issued by the government in payment for pig silver, the actual volume of the currency is to-day probably at least $200,000,000 and perhaps $250,000,000 or $275,000,000 smaller than if we had been out of the silver speculation entirely.

REPORT THE ANDREWS BILL.

Committee on Banking Comes to an Agreement.

Washington, Jan. 10.—The House committee on banking and currency, by a decisive vote, pushed the Andrew banking and bullion purchase repeal bill together with the Cate amendment for the coinage of silver bullion now in the treasury, through the committee and ordered its report to the House. This was done in pursuance of the plan of the opponents of the Sherman silver law to get a repeal bill on the calendar at the earliest possible moment, in order to work out practical legislation at this session, if possible.

The bill as agreed upon provides that national banks upon a deposit of interest-bearing U. S. bonds shall be entitled to receive circulating notes to the full value of the bonds deposited. At present 90 per cent is the limit.

Section 2 reduces the tax on national bank circulation from 1-2 to 1-4 of one per cent each half year. Section 3 repeals the Sherman silver bullion purchase act. Section 4 is the Cate amendment, and amends the coinage section of the Sherman act.

Slap at Cleveland.

Politicians are aghast to-day over the deliberate slap in the face given Cleveland by the New York electors, who deliberately made the first business of their meeting yesterday, the adoption of a resolution laudatory to Murphy, even before attending to the solemn duty of casting their vote for Cleveland. This is interpreted as a deliberate insult to the President-elect, and a notice by Tammany that it intends to be as pestiferous toward him constantly as possible, and augurs great times hereafter.

Livingstone for the Cabinet.

President Cleveland is going to have an unexpected problem to consider in making up his Cabinet. Congressman Livingstone, (Georgia), who claims to be the father of the Alliance party in the South, announces himself as a candidate for secretary of Agriculture, and bases his claims on the assertion that while he himself continued to act with the Democrats, the Alliance indirectly co-operated with that party in Cleveland's favor, and thus assurred his election. The question is likely to prove quite a troublesome one for Mr. Cleveland, and an entirely unexpected complication.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Net Increase Shown During the Last Month of the Year.

Washington, Jan. 3.—The public debt statement for December, shows that in the last month of the year there was a net increase of the debt of the United States to the amount of $518,283; the items from which this increase was made up were as follows:

Increase of interest-bearing debt, $100; decrease of debt bearing no interest, $671,176; decrease of debt on which interest has ceased, $46,970; decrease of net cash in the Treasury, $1,236,330.

On the 31st ult. the totals of these items were: Interest-bearing debt, $585,033,080; debt on which interest has ceased, $2,285,045; debt bearing no interest, $377,106,627.

The total gold in the Treasury December 31 was $238,359,801, against $247,598,465 at the end of November. Silver increased from $458,496,138 to $462,369,518. Against these deposits there were outstanding $141,347,889 gold certificates, and $325,788,504 silver certificates.

The net cash balance (surplus) in the Treasury at the end of the year was $29,092,588. Of this amount $16,061,919 was in national bank depositories, and $10,571,480 in subsidiary silver coin. The net cash balance November 30 was $30,328,918.

The changes in the Treasury and debt balances during the year 1891 are shown in the following statement:

	Dec. 31, '92.	Dec. 31, '91.
Int. bearing debt.	$585,033,080	$585,026,970
Debt on which int. has ceased	2,385,045	4,633,340
Debt bearing no interest	377,106,627	386,321,636
Total	$964,524,752	$975,981,946
Am't of coin cert's and treas. notes issued offset by cash in treas.	$599,467,016	$577,143,259
Gold in treasury	238,359,801	278,846,749
Silver in treasury	462,369,518	416,976,342
Tot'l cash in treas.	$760,780,983	$757,300,432
Net cash balance	$ 29,092,588	$ 34,574,129

AMNESTY TO THE MORMONS.

President Harrison Forgives Past Offenses.

Washington, Jan. 5.—The Utah commission in their September report recommended that amnesty be granted to Mormon offenders against the law, and therefore President Harrison issued a proclamation to that effect, on condition that the offenders hereafter abstain from violation of the laws.

Those who fail to avail themselves of the clemency offered will be vigorously prosecuted.

SENATOR ALLISON TO RESIGN.

Will Not Go to Brussels Again Next May.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Senator Allison, who has returned from his attendance upon the Brussels conference, and who made an informal report to the President yesterday morning, of the event, said yesterday that he would certainly tender his resignation as a member of the commission to the new President, and he intimated that his colleagues would do the same thing.

"It is certainly the proper thing," he said, "to give the new administration the opportunity to send a commission that would be in accordance with its own views on the silver question.

EIG INAUGURATION PARADE.

The Regular Army Will be Largely Represented.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The committee on Military Parade in connection with the inauguration of President-elect Cleveland, called upon Secretary Elkins to request a revocation of the orders for the transfer of cavalry now at Fort Meyer, D. C., to Southern points, or at least a suspension of those orders until after the date of the inauguration. The secretary said he was desirous of adding to the impressiveness of the occasion, so far as was in the power of the War department to contribute, and while he would not promise to do what the committee desired, he assured them that any troops removed before the 4th of March would be replaced by others, so that the military portion of the procession would not suffer thereby.

Secretary Elkins informed the committee that the conditions were such that it was possible to assemble at Washington by March 4, without extraordinary expense, an unusually large number of troops, and he would give instructions to have this done. The detail of the movement was at once placed in the hands of Maj. Gen. Schofield, and with his orders carried out, the inaugural procession next March will contain probably a larger representation of the army of the United States than on any similar occasion before.

Right of Line to Tammany.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The chairman of the committee on civic organizations of the inaugural executive committee, has announced in a letter to James Martin, of the Tammany society, New York, that the Tammany organization will be accorded the right of line of the civic portion of the inaugural parade. It is expected that at least 1,000 Tammanyites will march in the procession.

VERY IMPORTANT DECISION.

Supreme Court Decides a Knotty Point.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The United States Supreme court, through Justice Field, rendered a decision in effect that in Ohio the separate property of a married woman could not be charged in equity by contracts executed previous to the existence of that property. The case in which the decision was based was that of Joseph A. and William R. Aukeney, appellants, against Clara M. and Joseph E. Hannon, and came to the Supreme court on appeal from the United States Circuit court for the southern district of Ohio. J. E., Clara M. and W. H. Hannon executed promissory notes at Xenia, O., which Mrs. Hannon signed, with the intention, as stated in writing on each note, of making them a charge upon her separate estate, both real and personal. Mrs. Hannon possessed a small amount of property at the time the notes were made and became possessed of more later. The suit to recover the amount of the notes sought to encumber after she acquired separate estate, but the Supreme court to-day took the ground that the said separate estate could not be held accountable.

MR. BLAINE IS NEARING THE END.

The Light of a Famous Life Rapidly Going Out.

Washington, D. C., Jan. 9.—(Special.)—One of the closest friends of the stricken statesman, and who was admitted to the sick chamber last night, passed the house shortly after 9 o'clock this morning and saluting the watchers said: "I don't think you will have to keep the vigil much longer. The light of the life of Mr. Blaine is going out, and I do not think he will survive the next 24 hours. His present condition is a struggle between existence and the end, which is likely to terminate at any time."

LATIN-AMERICAN COUNTRIES.

United States Merchants Securing Much Trade There.

Washington, Jan. 9.—The secretary of State has received from Mr. Wm. E. Curtis, director, the annual report of the bureau of the American republics for the year 1892. The report furnishes the various bulletins published during the year and states that there has been a great demand for them. The inability of the bureau to comply with all requests has retarded its usefulness and delayed the rapidly growing interest in the countries south of us. The report reviews at length the great progress recently made by the manufacturers and merchants of this country to procure their share of the commerce of Latin-America.

The English portion of the commercial dictionary, giving the terminalogy of all articles of commerce is said to be complete and when the Spanish and Portuguese portions are arranged, it is proposed to make the publication an official guide in commercial transactions. All the countries which ratified the recommendation of the international American conference, providing for the establishment of the bureau, have paid their share of the expense with the exception of Paraguay, while Brazil, Colombo, Costa Rica, Ecuador, Hayti, Mexico and the United States have paid their quotas in advance for the year 1892, without waiting for the annual assessment.

Sent to the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The President to-day sent to the Senate the following nominations: Gilbert A. Pierce, of Minnesota, minister resident and consul general of the United States to Portugal. George W. Bartch associate justice Supreme court of Utah.

52D CONGRESS 2D SESSION.

January 4.—Senate.—A number of bills and resolutions were introduced and referred. Mr. Stewart addressed the Senate on the bill to repeal the Sherman silver purchase act. The anti-option bill was taken up and discussed.

House.—The attendance was light and nothing was done.

Jan. 5.—Senate—Bills passed: Amending the inter-state commerce act; permitting the State of Oregon to assign. Resolutions adopted: Calling on the secretary of State for an opinion as to whether the Chandler immigration suspension bill is in violation of treaties; covering into the treasury $48,000, being an excess of the sum due to Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians under an appropriation of last Congress.

House.—Bills passed: Making appropriations for fortifications. Several private pension bills were passed.

January 6.—Senate—The day was taken up by Senator Chandler discussing the bill on subject of quarantine regulations..... Resolution agreed to: Calling on Department of State for certain information.

House.—A number of private pension bills were passed.

National Capital Notes.

The House considered private pension bills yesterday.

The Fortifications Appropriation bill passed the House yesterday.

Senator Vilas's speech against the anti-option bill was the feature in the Senate yesterday.

As a cholera preventative, Representative Outhwaite will urge the passage of his bill to exchange new notes for soiled paper money.

Mr. Otis, Populist, Kansas, has offered in the House a bill creating a department of transportation, and providing for the construction of a Nicaragua ship canal.

Senator Warren, from the select committee on Woman Suffrage, has reported to the Senate a joint resolution to amend the constitution, extending the right of suffrage to women.

The Senate passed a joint resolution authorizing the secretary of War to appoint a board of three officers of the engineer corps, to investigate the subject of rafting on the great lakes and their connecting waters.

The secretary of the Treasury has sent to the House a communication from Secretary Tracy, recommending an appropriation of $300,000 to pay the expenses of the proposed naval rendezvous and review in connection with the opening of the World's Fair.

A bill has been introduced in the House by Mr. Martin, of Indiana, which provides that the term of all persons appointed to offices under the United States shall be for four years, whether under civil service or otherwise, and no person is eligible to hold office for more than eight years; and all persons having held office for this length of time or longer, are not to be eligible to hold office after July 4, 1893.

Information received at the postoffice department indicates an unprecedented demand for the new Columbian postage stamps. An order for 200,000 of the four-cent denomination was received yesterday from a prominent business firm, presumably to be used in sending out circulars. Postmaster General Wanamaker's estimate of $1,500,000 as the profits of the government arising from the sale of the new series, is likely to be exceeded.

Brooklyn Aldermen Indicted.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 6.—The grand jury, this morning, brought in presentments and indictments against thirty members of the boards of aldermen and supervisors for extravagant expenditures in the recent Columbian celebration. The names of those indicted have not yet been made public.

THE MIGHTY CLASH HAS COME.

Kansas Legislature Has Two Presiding Officers.

Topeka, Kas., Jan. 10.—The expected clash has come in Kansas legislature. The House has two presiding officers. The sheriff of Shawnee county this morning swore in forty deputies for duty in preserving order.

It is said he confined his appointments to Republicans, but Rufe Cone, the Wichita Populist, was seen in the lower hall of the state house wearing a badge. In addition to the deputy sheriffs, it is reported that a squad of special policemen are held in reserve.

When Secretary of State Osborne

GOV. LEWELLING.

made his appearance in the House, he stated that unless objections were made, he would assume the chair while the roll was called.

Douglas (Republican candidate for speaker) objected to this, saying there was no law or precedent for such action. J. M. Dunsmore, Populist candidate for speaker, said there was no House of Representatives, that body not yet being in session. The Populists were entitled to organize the House, he said, and that they would object to those members voting whose seats were contested, and they would further object as to how the roll should be called.

Topeka, Jan. 10.—Kansas has surrendered to the Populists, and Republicans, so far as state officers are concerned, are not in it. Everything is in the hands of the new party. The inauguration ceremonies of the new governor—Lewelling—took place yesterday afternoon.

Gov. Humphrey, the retiring governor, made a brief address before he presented the new executive.

When Gov. Lewelling appeared upon the retiring governor's introduction, the first real hearty demonstration of the occasion was shown. He accepted the situation modestly, and began his speech, which was frequently interrupted by applause.

Having finished his speech, Lewelling waived his hand in token that he desired the audience to cease its applause. When the applause had subsided, the oath of office was administered by Chief Justice Horton. This done, the crowd yelled and shouted for a period of several minutes, and after it had subsided, Lieut-Gov. Felt presented his successor, Percey Daniels, for the oath, which was duly administered. And so on the other new officers were presented and sworn in.

IN FAVOR OF THE REPUBLICANS.

Kansas Supreme Court Decides Two Contested Cases.

Topeka, Kas., Jan. 4.—The Supreme court this morning decided two of the four legislative contest cases which were argued before the court yesterday. In the Jackson county case, where Ed Shellabarger (Pop.) contested the election of Nick Kline (Rep.) on the ground that in the last apportionment the city of Holton was not included in the legislature district, the court held that it was evidetly the intention of the legislature to include the city in the district, and the citizens of Holton who are not in any other legislative district should not be disfranchised.

The petition for mandamus was refused and Nick Kline, the Republican member, will take part in the organization of the House. In the Republic county case, where some of the tickets were misprinted, the court held that the error was evidently a clerical one, and that the voters using these tickets should not be disfranchised. The case was decided against the Populists.

Anarchist Simpson.

Jerry Simpson, in his speech at the inaugural exercises, made sensational utterances indicative of the policy which the Populists intend to pursue in the organization of the House. His speech echoed the sentiments expressed by Gov. Lewelling in the latter's inaugural address. Simpson said that the people had expressed their will at the polls. That was that the Populists should govern the state in all its branches. The Republicans by means foul had stolen a majority in the lower House. Unfortunately, the law of the state as interpreted by a Republican Supreme court, not only sanctioned the robbery, but legalized it. In the development of civilization it became necessary at times to override unjust laws and to place above them the rights of the people. Such a time seemed now to have arrived and the laws which permitted the Republicans to obtain by fraud the organization of the lower House, must be made subservient to the will of the people.

SENATOR SANDERS NOMINATED

By the Republican Caucus at Helena.

Helena, Mont., Jan. 10.—Both sides of the legislature held a caucus last night. The Republicans took a ballot for United States senator and on the second ballot nominated Senator Sanders. The Democrats did not ballot at their caucus.

The caucus decided that the vote on senator would be taken separately in one hour to-day, and in the joint session Wednesday, voting to continue until January 17, when an election must be made. This is done to cover the obscure provision of the law which requires that the vote be taken on the first Tuesday after the organization, there being a doubt as to whether to-day or the following Tuesday is the legal day. Should the decisive vote be reached before the 17th the members are pledged to repeat it on that day.

Oklahoma Legislature.

Guthrie, O. T., Jan. 10.—The legislature convenes here at noon to-day. The Republicans will organize the upper House and the Democrats and Populists the lower. In the council the members stand 7 Republicans, 5 Democrats and 1 Populist; the lower House: Republicans, 12; Democrats, 10; Populists, 4. The governor has been busy for some time preparing his message.

In Wyoming.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Jan. 10.—Strenuous efforts are being made by the Democrats to effect a permanent coalition with the Populists. Committees from caucuses have held meetings, and several propositions have been discussed. The Populists want big concessions, and are disposed to hold out for their demands. That a deal can be made does not seem impossible. If it is closed the basis will be fat clerkships for a half dozen Weaverites. Jobs with the emoluments are vaunted by several of our leaders, and some of them desire their names listed for federal positions.

Democratic Nominations.

Pittsburg, Jan. 10.—The Democratic city convention yesterday afternoon nominated Bernard McKenna for mayor, Hon. H. I. Gourley for comptroller, and J. Pressley Fleming for treasurer.

Mrs. Lease Withdraws.

Topeka, Kan., Jan. 5.—Mrs. Mary E. Lease has put an end to her candidacy for the United States Senate. A letter to Chairman Breidenthal, of the People's party state central committee, contains her withdrawal.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A SPOONFUL of Royal will go further than a spoonful of any other baking powder because it is the purest.

Highest of all in leavening strength.

—*United States Gov't Food Report.*

MICHIGAN SENATORIAL CAUCUS.

The Present Senator Had the Call and Won Easily.

Lansing, Jan. 6.—Senator Stockbridge was victorious last night, and will continue to represent Michigan in the United States Senate. The caucus of Republicans legislators convened at 8 o'clock. A great crowd thronged the galleries, but the floor of Representative hall, where the caucus was held, was cleared of all but members and representatives of the press.

Representative Wagner, of Marquette, was chosen chairman, and took his seat amid a storm of objections on the part of the Stockbridge men.

SENATOR STOCKBRIDGE.

Senator Clapp, of Calhoun then took the platform, and in a very graceful speech placed Senator Stockbridge in nomination. Representative Ewing, of Hillsdale, then eloquently performed the same duty for ex-Governor Luce.

The nomination of J. A. Hubbel and Gen. Harnsuff, of Port Huron, followed.

Stockbridge Nominated.

All of the candidates received several seconds, when a ballot was ordered, resulting: Stockbridge, 46; Luce, 21; Hubbell, 10; Hartsuff, 3; G. Grandsdell, 2; O. L. Spaulding, 2; J. C. Fitzgerald, 1; B. M. Cutcheon, 1; James O'Donnell, 1. Then followed a general stampede to Stockbridge. A motion to make the nomination unanimous was defeated by Ewing, of Hillsdale, who refused to change his vote from Luce, but subsequently did so, and the vote was made unanimous.

A committee was appointed to bring all the candidates before the caucus, and they made short addresses.

TO REPEAL THE MINER LAW.

Michigan's Legislature Organized for Business.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 5.—The Michigan legislature is ready for work. It was organized by the selection of the Republican caucus nominees.

Senator Weiss gave notice of the introduction of a bill for the repeal of the Miner law.

The Inaugural Message.

The inaugural message of Governor Rich was unusually brief and opened

GOVERNOR RICH.

with a plea in favor of good roads and called the attention of the legislature to the importance of the subject. He criticised the operation of the Miner law, but did not absolutely recommend its repeal; favored two boards of election inspectors at the polls on election day to facilitate the count and canvass of the vote for state officers one month earlier than now, and wants the legitimate campaign expenses defined.

The governor asked for an additional appropriation for the World's Fair; amendments to the present law fixing the grade of test oil so that greater safety and better light can be secured; an effective quarantine against cholera and a measure looking to the gradual abolishment of railroad grade crossings.

HENRY CABOT LODGE CHOSEN.

He Will Succeed Senator Dawes in the Senate.

Boston, Jan. 5.—Henry Cabot Lodge was last night chosen by the Republican of the Massachusetts legislature to

HENRY CABOT LODGE.

succeed Davis in the Senate. The vote stood as follows:

Whole number of votes, 186; necessary for a choice, 94; Henry Cabot Lodge had 147 and Wm. W. Crapo 30; Frederick T. Greenhalge, 2; Wm. Cogswell, 2; John D. Long, 5, and Mr. Lodge was declared the caucus nominee.

ACCURATE TABLE OF THE VOTE.

Settlement of the Oregon Case Makes It Possible.

New York, Jan. 4.—The settlement of the Oregon contest makes it possible to give an accurate table of the vote for President as it should be cast by the electoral college, and which will show:

Total number of votes 444. Necessary to a choice 223. Cleveland's majority will be 18. Total vote for the respective candidates is as follows: Cleveland, 276; Harrison, 144; Weaver, 24.

Re-Submission Will Carry.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Jan. 5.—Reports have been received from every county in the state from trustworthy correspondents, giving the results of interviews with every member of the Senate and House and show that re-submission will carry.

THE WEDDING OF FERDINAND.

Royal Personages Gathering at Sigmaringen.

Sigmaringen, Jan. 10.—The marriage of Ferdinand, crown prince of Roumania and Princess Marie, eldest daughter of the Duke of Edinburgh, is likely to have an important bearing on political affairs in the Balkans, and consequently it is a matter of moment to all the European nations.

Princess Marie is half Russian, her mother being the grand duchess Marie Alexandrowna, only daughter of Czar Alexander II. Princess Marie is said to be Russian in her tendencies, and, as her character is a much stronger one than her husband's her influence, before and after she reaches the throne will be exerted in favor of Russia.

It is stated that to prevent the possibility of a direct heir being born to succeed to the throne of Roumania, which would prevent his daughter becoming queen, the Duke of Edinburgh secured the written consent of King Charles not to marry again in the event of Queen Elizabeth's death.

Prince Ferdinand is the second son of Prince Leopold, of Hohenzollern, Sigmaringen, who is the elder brother of King Charles of Roumania. King Charles is childless, his only daughter having died from diphtheria shortly after her birth in 1874. The constitution of Roumania provides for the succession of the throne to the line of Prince Leopold.

King Charles's Decree.

In 1880 Prince Leopold renounced his rights to the succession in favor of his son, Prince William. The latter in turn renounced his rights in favor of his brother, Prince Ferdinand, in 1888, and in 1889 King Charles issued a decree creating him prince of Roumania.

The queen of Roumania has written several well known works of prose and poetry under the nom de plume of "Carmen Sylva." Her efforts to bring about a marriage between Prince Ferdinand and Mlle. Vacaresco, one of her maids of honor, are well remembered. The wedding of the crown prince may not be just the proper occasion to draw attention to the bridegroom's prior love affair, but as his devotion to Mlle. Vacaresco threatened to overthrow the Roumania dynasty it is a historical as well as a personal matter.

At the time the affair was fresh in the public mind owing to the refusal of the Roumania parliament to sanction a marriage between the crown prince and Mlle. Vacaresco, and its threat to change the succession of the crown prince persisted in his determination to marry her, the following history of Mlle. Vacaresco and her family appeared:

"Few intrigues born of woman ever have caused more trouble in modern times than the schemes of this young girl to succeed a queen.

Mademoiselle Vacaresco.

Mlle. Vacaresco is not yet 30 and looks hardly 25. She is a Roumania, of medium height, dark skinned, full proportions. Her hair is black, her lips have a swelling fullness and her forehead is smooth and rounding. She is of the noble Roman house of Vacaresco, perhaps the most shameful of all noble houses on the continent. Her father is as incapable as he is degraded. He was sent in 1888 to Belgrade as ambassador, but subsequently secured the embassy at Brussels and then that of Rome. In all three cities he was notoriously as a patron of public women and was treated by the diplomatic corps with contempt.

Mlle. Helene differs from the rest of her house in that she is intelligent and brilliant. She is essentially French in training and taste. When it became known that the crown prince became enamoured of Mlle. Vacaresco a storm arose in Roumania that threatened to sweep King Charles from his throne. The queen, however, favored the lovers and encouraged the courtship. The proposed match was finally broken off, much to the disgust of the queen. It is said that after the betrothal of the crown prince to Princess Marie was announced, Mlle. Vacaresco amused herself by mailing every week to the princess one of the love letters written to her (Mlle. Vacaresco) by Prince Ferdinand.

The Duke of Edinburgh and King Charles interposed and by some means succeeded in stopping this annoyance to the princess.

POURING INTO THE NEW FIELDS.

Railroad Being Rapidly Pushed in That Direction.

Ouray, Col., Jan. 9.—Miners returning from the new diggings of the San Juan and Colorado rivers for supplies, report large numbers still pouring in from the adjoining states and territories. The Rio Grande & Southern road will be building into the new territory within 60 days. Surveyors are already on the ground, and the work will be pushed as rapidly as men and money can accomplish it.

The road will branch from the Rio Grande & Southern, either at Dolores, Mancos, or some other feasible point on that line, and run to Bluff City, or near there, on the San Juan river. From there the road will be built as rapidly as possible to Prescott, Arizona. It will open up a region of country rich in latent mineral wealth, containing fine agricultural valleys, and the extensive timber belt of the San Francisco mountains. Valuable quarries of onyx and marble, and other great mineral resources are to be found there.

WHISKY TAX TO BE ADVANCED.

Such is the Opinion of President Greenhut.

Chicago, Jan. 6.—J. B. Greenhut, of Peoria, ex-president of the whisky trust, is at the Grand Pacific. After being in consultation with various officers of the trust, he entered an emphatic denial to the charge that the trust was behind the present speculative movement in whisky.

"Our company has made no purchase of Kentucky or other whisky," he said, "with any view to profiting by the proposed increased revenue tax. Large purchases have been made, however, by speculators both in trade and outside of it. This increased demand has sent up the price on all grades of goods, and, like any other business establishment, we have advanced the price of our goods. Personally, it looks to me as though the Scott bill, raising the tax from 90 cents to $1.25 a gallon would be passed by Congress."

THEY WANT THE STRIP OPENED.

St. Louis Merchants' Exchange Passes Resolutions.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 10.—At the annual meeting of the Merchants' Exchange resolutions were presented and adopted as follows:

"Whereas, The opening up to settlement of the strip of land in the Indian territory known as the Cherokee Outlet will greatly aid the industrial interests of the state of Missouri, and promote the commerce of the city;

"Resolved, That our Senators and Representatives in Congress be requested to urge and secure the passage of the bill now pending to provide for the purchase of the claim of the Cherokee Nation in the Cherokee strip, opening of the land to settlement in the same manner the country of Oklahoma was opened, permitting the land to be purchased by actual settlers.

Output of Silver.

Aspen, Colo., Jan. 4.—Aspen output of silver for 1892 reached 9,101,106 ounces as against 8,000,000 ounces last year. During the year Aspen paid the railroads $1,204,756 in freight on outgoing ore, against $1,044,993 in 1891. The average value of ore mined was $45 per ton with the exception of Mollie Gibson's output, the value of which cannot be obtained.

Bound for Oklahoma.

Alexandria, La., Jan. 6.—There have come here in the past two days 40 families of negroes, consisting of 320 persons, from the highlands in Averilles parish, who were bent on going to Guthrie, Ok. Ten of the families have been induced to locate near here. Twenty more families from the same region are expected in two days and efforts will be made to locate them here also. The rest of the emigrants will leave, as they say that they have already invested in the territory.

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,

CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS, With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, **relieved in one minute** by the **Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster.** The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents

CARNEGIE MILLS AGAIN RUNNING

The Homestead Plant in Full Blast in all Departments.

Homestead, Pa., Jan. 5.—The Carnegie mills are again down to work, and are running full in every department.

The halls of the main office were crowded all day yesterday with men in search of employment, and most of them got what they desired. Superintendent Schwab received them in his private office during the whole day. While the several mills were closed down for repairs a number of the old employes left, thus making room for men, many of whom were assigned places by Mr. Schwab.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The money market in New York was easier last week. On January 1 the interest on the bonded debt of the United States fell due, and the payment of this put about $7,500,000 into circulation, the bulk of which went into the banks. Money on call averaged 5 per cent. The demand was good and the supply fairly plentiful. Time money was in request at 5 per cent, with little doing. Sterling exchange was quiet, with a plentiful supply of commercial bills during the first of the week. Two millions of gold were withdrawn Friday for export. At present it does not look as if there would be any great change in money. Currency will no doubt continue to gather at New York, but gold is likely to go out just about as fast. Moreover the outflow of gold keeps up a kind of general distrust, which hinders free loaning, making lenders cautious and less eager to put out their funds.

In stocks there was a firmer feeling, due to the small amount of gold exported as compared with reports earlier in the week, and a growing belief that Congress will do something to check the drift toward the silver standard and a 65-cent dollar. The general tenor of reports of net earnings of railways also aided in imparting a firm tone to the market.

The feature of the silver market last week was the resumption of purchases for foreign account upon a fairly large scale. As Bradstreet's for Saturday says, "the financial authorities of British India seem to have come to the assistance of the falling silver market, and by limiting their sales of commercial remittances to 1s. 2 5-8d. per rupee have fairly 'pegged' the price and forced remitters to Eastern countries to buy in this market." Bar silver closed in New York on Saturday at 83 1-2 cents per ounce, at which price the silver in the standard dollar is worth 64 1-2 cents.

BUSHELS OF GRAIN RAISED.

Agricultural Department Makes its Report.

Washington, Jan. 6.—The report of the Agricultural department of the yield in bushels of wheat, corn and oats for 1892, by states, are as follows.

	Wheat.	Corn.	Oats.
Maine	75,000	472,000	4,000,000
N. Ham	38,000	957,000	900,000
Vermo't	151,000	1,643,000	3,784,000
Mass	..	1,348,000	4,000,000
Conn	..	305,000	123,000
Conn	..	1,518,000	619,000
N. Y.	8,405,000	17,414,000	38,729,000
N. J.	1,787,000	9,124,000	3,090,000
Penn	19,231,000	39,172,000	29,684,000
Del	1,231,000	3,775,000	428,000
Md	6,992,000	12,965,000	1,820,000
Vir	7,591,000	26,067,000	5,472,000
N. C.	5,000,000	25,347,000	8,332,000
S. C.	908,000	16,713,000	2,632,000
Geo.	1,474,000	32,960,000	6,000,000
Florida	..	4,422,000	463,000
Ala	306,000	30,666,000	3,721,000
Miss	25,000	27,272,000	1,504,000
Louis'a	..	15,884,000	421,000
Texas	5,475,000	73,462,000	18,177,000
Ark.	1,637,000	34,344,000	4,988,000
Tenn	8,540,000	61,274,000	7,469,000
W. Va.	4,302,000	14,322,000	2,871,000
Ky	11,635,000	68,836,000	10,917,000
Ohio	23,854,000	83,218,000	26,304,000
Mich	23,854,000	28,218,000	27,800,000
Ind	39,885,000	103,334,000	29,175,000
Ill	28,370,000	165,327,000	75,093,000
Wis	8,814,000	27,347,000	50,572,000
Minn	41,210,000	24,192,000	43,573,000
Iowa	19,035,000	200,222,000	95,889,000
Mo	24,834,000	152,489,000	24,093,000
Kan	70,831,000	145,825,000	44,094,000
Neb	15,670,000	157,145,000	43,131,000
S. Dak.	31,767,000	17,796,000	18,472,000
N. Dak.	34,598,000	375,000	13,510
Mont	898,000	21,000	1,910,000
Col	2,504,000	23,000	..
N. Mex.	515,000	585,000	225,000
Wy	101,000	38,000	438,000
Arizona	1,770,000	8,000	..
Utah	1,775,000	158,000	825,000
Nev	117,000	..	..
Idaho	1,693,000	26,000	714,000
Wash.	9,000,000	185,000	3,384,000
Ore	9,779,000	288,000	6,484,000
Cal	39,157,000	2,197,000	1,087,000
Total	515,949,000	1,628,464,000	661,035,000

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business of the New Year Opens Remarkably Well.

New York, Jan. 7.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: The business of the new year opens well. In every part of the country and apparently in almost evry branch of business the traders are looking forward to a year of large transactions. But in financial circles the year opens with a considerable feeling of uncertainty, owing to the revival of gold exports, which will be about $2,000,000 for the current week, and to the doubts about the action of Congress.

The most prosperous year ever known in the textile manufactures leaves the full production of most of the mills sold for months ahead, and the new year opens with great strength in woolens and cottons. Above all monetary uncertainties, the enormous demand for textile fabrics appears to give an assured future for months to the manufacturer and trade in these branches.

The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days number 340, as compared with a total of 435 for the corresponding week of last year.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Jan. 10, 1892.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Jan. 10.	Jan. 3.
U. S. 4's coupons	113½	104
U. S. 4's registered	111½	113
U. S. 2's registered	100	100
Pac. 6's '95	105	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

The markets for wheat at the forenoon sessions were very dull. There was no news from any quarter to cause active trade. Cables came quiet and unchanged. The English visible decreased over one million bushels on passage, which was expected. Corn was dull, with a steadier feeling at 12:30.

May wheat at New York opened at 82 1-4c, and firmed up to 82 5-8c. Under previous day; at Chicago it opened at 78 3-4c, rose to 78 7-8@79c, then marked 78 3-4@78 7-8c, 1-8c down, and at Toledo it opened at 78 1-2c and rose to 78 5-8c, 1-4c up.

Corn at New York opened at 52 1-8c and rose to 52 1-4c, 1-4c advance, and at Chicago it opened at 46 1-4c, rose to 46 1-2c, and stood at 46 1-4@46 3-8c, no change.

Close To-day.

Trade was dull at the closing session, with prices fairly firm at the highest point of the day. At Chicago May wheat closed at 79@79 1-8c; at New York at 82 1-2@c; at Toledo at 78 3-4c, and at St. Louis at 74 1-8@74 1-4c. Liverpool spot wheat was 1-2d lower; futures, 1-4@1-2d lower. Berlin, 1-4 mark lower. London, 6d lower. Paris wheat, 50@10 centimes up; flour 25@30 up. Corn closed steady in American markets, at 1-8@1-4c under best figures. At New York May closed at 52 1-4c, and at Chicago at 46 3-8c.

The shipments from India of wheat since the first day of April were 26,400,000 bushels, as compared with 44,080,000 bushels for the corresponding period last year. This